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A GOOD CONSCIENCE IS A CONTINUAL CHRISTMAS. — Benjamin Franklin

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume LI—Number 51

Established June 5, 1895

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1946

\$2.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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CONGREGATIONALISTS TO OBSERVE CENTENNIAL

A special meeting of the West Parish and Congregational Church was held Sunday following the morning worship service. Harry Swift was chosen moderator. Plans were made for the Church Centennial Celebration to be held next year. The following committees were appointed: Historian, Mrs. Raymond R. Tibbets; program, Elwood Ireland and Charles E. Valentine; clerk, Mrs. Lawrence Lord; music, Miss Ann Griggs; banquet, Mrs. Estelle Goggin; decorations, Mrs. Roscoe Andrews; Mrs. Gayle Foster. The committees were authorized to appoint sub-committees and also given the power to solicit necessary funds for the occasion.

STATE DIRECTOR URGES SAFETY PRACTICES

Prevent accidents by preparing adequately to meet December driving hazards, Lt. George I. Shaw, Director of the Division of Traffic & Safety of the Maine State Police advised motorists.

Such preparation must include a careful checkup of your vehicles running condition and insistence upon obedience to fundamental safe winter driving rules.

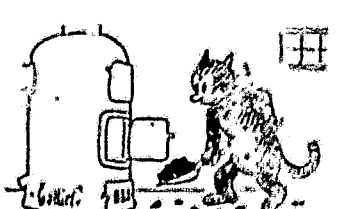
"With years now averaging nine to ten years of age, it is most likely that a great many vehicles are in need of repairing or replacing items essential to winter safety."

"Broken windshield wipers, defrosters, head and tail lights, tire chains and the exhaust call for strict attention."

Failure to have equalized brakes or to use tire chains needed on snow and ice figures in many winter-time skid-wrecks and traffic tangles. Failure to have proper lights or to keep windshields clear leads to many accidents resulting from reduced visibility. National Safety Council research points to inadequate traction and poor visibility as the two major causes of winter tragedies on the highways.

December is the most dangerous month of the year in a number of respects. This month has the longest nights of the year, meaning more travel during hours of darkness. Some of the winter season's worst snow storms can be expected. Two of the year's biggest holidays, Christmas and New Year's Eve are on the calendar this month, meaning there will be many celebrations which may cause undue relaxation of restraint. You had better lengthen the distance between your car and the car ahead, adjust speed according to road and weather conditions, use chains when needed, and keep windshields and windows clear of snow and ice outside and free from fog and frost inside.

"Between Us"



IN AND ABOUT BETHEL

Mrs. Anna Bartlett spent the week end at Norway.

Mary Ford, Norma Ford and Toddy Hanson are confined with the measles.

Mrs. and Mrs. George Nicholson and daughter, Mary, left Thursday for Michigan Beach.

Francis B. Boone of New London Conn. was in town Wednesday in the interest of the Salvation Army.

Donna Jean Bartlett went Friday to spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bartlett at Bangor.

Miss Margaret Ames, who is a student at Miss Wheeler's, Bethel, Mass., arrived home Friday for the Christmas vacation.

Mrs. Mrs. McCrea and son, Robert, and Kenneth, left this week for Ormond Beach, Fla., where they have employment.

Mrs. Gary York was hostess to a Stanley Brush party Monday evening. Mrs. Doris Hayes of West Paris demonstrated the products of Miss Ida Clough and Alice Bonnell, students at Russell Sage College, Troy, N. Y. came Wednesday to spend the holidays at their homes.

Guests of Mrs. Marie Duxon this past week include Mrs. Donald Tibbets of Lewiston, Mrs. Bernice Noves, Miss Molly Stanley and Peter Davis.

Stuart William, four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Cross entered Bethel Hospital, Springfield, Mass. on Dec. 2nd for treatment. He is expected to be there for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bowden Jr. and son Keith, left for their home in Lowell, Mass. Sunday after spending a week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bean. Mr. Bowden is attending the Lowell Textile Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Blake are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Paula Evelyn born Friday morning at the St. Louis Hospital at Berlin, N. H. Mrs. Blake and Annie is assisting at the home.

MILDRED HAPGOOD LYON

The pause of respect that came to our busy village early this week, was a sincere gesture. The death of Mildred Hapgood Lyon leaves us with a feeling of loss.

Born in Bethel at the old Hapgood Farm fifty-six years ago, who lived all her life in the town, with the exception of a few years spent in Auburn while her husband was employed there. This was the place she loved and here she was happy. She graduated from Gould Academy and was a popular teacher in Bethel Grammar and rural schools.

About thirty-five years ago she married Harry A. Lyon. For some years they were successful orchardists on the Lyon Farm on Greys Hill and well loved by the people of that community. Even after moving to the village for school conveniences they retained their intimacy with their former neighbors and their interest there has never waned.

Mrs. Lyon was an accomplished musician. At one time she was organist at the West Parish Congregational Church and her resignation, due to family responsibilities was accepted with protest and regret. For the past ten years she has served as organist in the Methodist Church of Bethel. She was an able accompanist and soloist at public concerts or private parties were fortunate indeed to have her play for them.

Her was an eminent place in the life of the town for she was generous with her talents, always in her friendships and tireless in her work. Whatever she did with her capable hands was done upon honor.

On her husband, her children, her daughters' husbands and her infant grandson, Douglas Bane, she lavished her best love and pride and with them took time for happiness. They, in turn, were justly proud of her charm, her abilities and her popularity.

To her bereft husband and children all sympathy is given. During her last illness, she has been constantly cared for by her daughters, Mrs. Warren Bean and Mrs. Clayton Bane. Her sons, Herbert, at home, Pfc. Richard, recently arrived on furlough from Leghorn, Italy, have been near her.

Private funeral services were held on the afternoon of December 13, with Rev. Hawthorne speaking tributes. The profusion of floral offerings bespoke the love of many. Burial was in peaceful Woodlawn Cemetery. Beneath the whispering pines she sleeps for eternity beside her two children, gone before, Audrey Ann and Harry Edward Lyon.

In the clear morning of that other land, In Paradise,

With the same smile that we loved and cherished, And shall arise! Let us be patient, we who mourn, with weeping

Her vanished face, The Lord has taken, but to add new beauty, And a diviner grace.

WEST BETHEL FARM BUREAU

West Bethel Farm Bureau met December 12. This was "Planning Meeting" for 1947. Leaders in charge were Mrs. Marion Perry and Mrs. Edward Casey with Mrs. Ada Hanson, presiding. A report was given on trip to Kears Falls to the Junior which York County gave Oxford County. Attending were: Mrs. Olive Head, Miss Hope Wheeler and Mrs. Ola Merrill.

Members voted to back Health Clinic and Hot School Lunches for their year project.

Meetings will be held at the usual time, 11 a. m. for all day meetings and 1:30 p. m. for afternoon meetings.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Marion Perry and Mrs. Olive Head.

EIGHTH GRADE

A Superintending Party was held on Friday evening at the Community room. Refreshments were served including birthday cakes for Albertta Merrill and Caynos Bennett whose birthdays are on this date.

The cakes were made by Mrs. Alfred Merrill and Mrs. Elmer Bennett. Games and dancing were enjoyed. Those present were: Mary Alice Hastings, Ruth Donahue, Albertta Merrill, Nancy Cummings, Grace Taylor, Nancy Van Don, Rockhaven Davens, Maribee, Laurie Lord, Norman Lowell, Wayne Bennett, Charles Blake, Carroll Lusk, Addison Saunders, Richard Douglas, Theodore Thiboutoune, Miss Helen Varner, Charles Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bennett.

Ernest Mundt was guest of honor at a surprise birthday dinner at his home last Sunday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Mundt, James Mundt, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills and family, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Mundt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Potter, and Mrs. Ernest Mundt and Miss Nava Mundt.

Kenneth Wright and two daughters, Carolyn and Irene spent the week end at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Winfield Wright at Thomaston Conn. Mrs. Wright, who had spent the past week there returned home with them Sunday. Pvt. Carl Wright stationed at Camp Lee, Va. spent the week end with his parents.

Season's Greetings

Gently, gently the year's final page
Brings the greatest of our days;
A day for all, for fool, for sage,
A day marked in many ways.

There's the gathering of the clan,
The brilliant pretty tree,
The exchange of gifts, man to man,
The laughter and the glee:

There's the famous Santa legend,
That thrills the children yet,
The many merry cards we send
The many that we get.

There's the beauty of the story
Of the oriental kings,
And Christ's magnificent glory
That in the carols rings.

Yet it all means nothing good
No matter what our part
If the spirit of man's brotherhood
Be absent from our heart.

W S C S ELECTS OFFICERS

The WSCS met at Mrs. Anna O. Bartlett's home Thursday afternoon. Mrs. H. I. Bean led the devotion. Mrs. Earl Davis conducted the business meeting in the absence of the president, Mrs. Chesle Saunders. Mrs. Bean, chairman of the nominating committee, presented the slate of officers and they were elected as follows: president, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf; first vice president, Mrs. Earl Davis; second vice president, Mrs. Anna O. Bartlett; secretary, Mrs. Sidney Dyke; treasurer, Mrs. Norman Hall. It was voted to help pay for the Christmas music for the choir. The committee to clean the church for January includes: Mrs. Leslie Poor, Saunders, Mrs. Earl Davis, Mrs. Leslie Clayton Fossell, Mrs. Leslie Clayton Fossell, Mrs. Leslie Clayton Fossell, Mrs. Leslie Clayton Fossell.

On Sunday the pumper crew was called to the camp of Pearl Parker near the home of Allister Lowe on the Greenwood road. Here the damage was confined to household furnishings which were removed from the building before the arrival of the firemen.

LOCAL GIRL U. OF M. SOLOIST

Miss Priscilla Goggin was one of the soloists, singing "Gloria to the New-Born King" at the annual Christmas Vespers at the University of Maine Sunday afternoon. Miss Goggin is a freshman in the College of Arts and Sciences. Miss Goggin was recently pledged as a candidate for membership in Delta Delta sorority. She is the daughter of Mrs. Estelle Goggin of Gould Academy.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE ELECTS

Bear River Grange elected officers Saturday night, December 11, as follows:

Master—Fred W. Wright
Overseer—Royal Hodsdon
Lecturer—Lillian Coolidge
Steward—E. E. Bennett
Chaplain—Hattie Hutchinson
Treasurer—Lon E. Wright
Secretary—Susan E. Wright
Gatekeeper—Gwen Wright
Cores—Ida Wright

Pomona—Nellie Hodsdon
Flora—Minnie Bennett
L. A. S.—Carolyn Bean
Executive Com.—H. W. Boyker

Next regular meeting, December 28. There will be degree work. Literary Program: Roll Call of Christmas stories, readings and poems.

Contest: Cornucopia and apples were served at a Christmas tree with presents for all.

Exchange of humorous gifts from a beautifully decorated tree was enjoyed by all.

TO TUTOR PRINCE

TOKYO, JAPAN.—(Soundphoto)—Mrs. Gray Vining of Philadelphia, who will tutor the Crown Prince of Japan, 14-year-old Akihito, is pictured as she checks up on the Crown Prince and his studies in a visit to the School of Peace at Koganei, about 20 miles from the heart of Tokyo. Although Mrs. Vining will be on hand at the school to help the young prince, she is scheduled to tutor him in private.



BILBO TESTIFIES

JACKSON, MISS.—(Soundphoto)—Senator Theodore G. Bilbo (Dem. Miss.), is shown as he gave his 18-page testimony before the Senate Campaign Investigating Committee here Thursday. The committee is endeavoring to determine if the meager amount of Negro votes in last July's primary was in any way the result of the "White Supremacy" campaign conducted by Senator Bilbo.

THE SNACK SHOP
WILL BE CLOSED
Monday through Thursday
DECEMBER 23-26
Opening on Friday, Dec. 27

MRS. TILSON BURKE

Mrs. Tilson Burke died last Thursday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Forbes in Rumford where she had lived for the past several years.

She was born at Lyran, Mass. May 3, 1858. Her parents were Ira A. and Anthonia Miller Clark. She came to Bethel when a young girl. January 1, 1880 she was married to Tilson Burke of Bethel and they made their home on Paradise Hill, Bethel.

She is survived by her daughter, Emily Burke Forbes of Rumford, a brother, Fred Clark of Bethel, a sister, Mrs. Walter Mason of Gorham, N. H. and nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at the Gould Funeral Home, Saturday, December 14 at 1 o'clock. The Rev. K. W. Hawthorne officiated. Burial was at Riverside cemetery.

MRS. GLENDINE RING

Mrs. Glendine Ring, wife of Tolvo Heikkinen, died at the C. M. G. Hospital Monday forenoon after an illness of nearly two years. She had been a medical patient at Greenwood Mountain Sanitarium and a surgical patient at the C. M. G. Hospital.

She was born in Bethel May 27, 1919, the daughter of Walter and Elva Kendall Ring. Besides her husband and parents, she is survived by a daughter, Felicia Collette and several cousins.

She was a Gold Star Sister of Wendell A. Ring in whose honor the Ring-McKeon Legion Post was named. She was a graduate of West Paris High School, Burdette Business College, a member of Onondaga Rebekah Lodge, West Paris Alumni Association and the Methodist Church.

CHRISTMAS CANTATA AT METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday evening, December 22nd, at 7:30 o'clock the Methodist choir presents "King of Kings", a Christmas Cantata.

Introduction, Pastorale, Organ Sing, O Sing this Blessed Morn, Choir

The Annunciation, Herbertina Brooks and Choir, No Room in the Inn, Stanley Davis

While Shepherds Watched, Choir, Now When Jesus Was Born, Herbertina Brooks and Laura Wilson

Brightest and Best of the Sons, Eugene Hazelton, Choir, From the Eastern Mountain, Choir, Saw You Never in the Twilicht, Gertrude and Amy Penner

Calm on the Listening Ear of Night, Eugene Hazelton, John Anderson, Choir Director, Phyllis Dock

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY

The American Legion Auxiliary met Thursday evening for a regular meeting. It was voted to serve refreshments at the Oxford County Courthouse, which was held here Tuesday evening.

Plans were made for the Christmas Supper, December 22. Committee: Mrs. Jack Compass, Mrs. Sidney Chapman, Mrs. Roy Bennett, Mrs. E. O. Donahue, Mrs. Anna Bartlett, and Mrs. Roy Moore.

All members of the Legion and Auxiliary with their families are invited. Each one please bring gifts to be exchanged on the Christmas tree. Supper to be served at 5:30.

The next meeting will be held December 26 at the Legion home. A Rehabilitation Program will be presented in charge of Mrs. John McServo.

Eleven members of the Auxiliary attended the Second District Council meeting at Lewiston, December 14.

BETHEL GRAMMAR 58

Oxford Grammar 15

Bethel Grammar School successfully opened its 55th season with a 55-15 conquest of Oxford Grammar. Bobby Tift led the off-score with 16 points, closely followed by Wayne Bennett with 12 and "Toby" Lowell with 10. The

OFFICIALS

Bennett, H. 16
Herrick, H. 12
Anderson, H. 10
Linscott, H. 8
Smith, H. 7
Herrick, H. 6
Herrick, H. 5
Johnson, H. 4
Totals 71

OFFICIALS

Bennett, H. 16
O Pratt, H. 12
Herrick, H. 10
Herrick, H. 8
Herrick, H. 6
Herrick, H. 5
Herrick, H. 4
Totals 71

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Herrick, H. 5
Herrick, H. 4
Totals 71

GOULD WINS OPENER

43-36

Gould opens season with sensational win over Gorham, coming from behind in the last four minutes. Allen with 19 points and Davis with 15 were the high scorers of the game. Penney, Reid, and Holmes were outstanding for the losers. The loss of Reid and Holmes by way of fouls hurt the Gorham team in the last part of the game.

Allen, H. 19
Young, H. 15
Davis, H. 15
Foster, H. 10
Parsons, H. 10
Wood, H. 10

Flake, H. 17
Parent, H. 10
Izott, H. 10
Webb, H. 10
Holmes, H. 10
Berwick, H. 10

Reid, H. 10
Mucovelo, H. 10
Penney, H. 10
Totals 43

Scoring by periods:

GOULD 12 19 26 43
GORHAM 8 19 32 36
Time—four eights
Referee—Shannahan

GOULD J. V'S DEFEAT

GORHAM J. V'S 51-35

Gould Academy J. V's defeated the Gorham J. V's 51-35. Bennett with 16 points and Smith with 12 points were the high scorers for Gould. Berwick, high scorer for the Gorham J. V's led his team with 11 points.

Gould J. V's G F P
Bennett, H. 16 0 0
Kneeland, J. H. 12 0 0
Cole, H. 10 0 0
Smith, H. 8 0 0
Kendall, H. 8 0 0
Kneeland, R. H. 8 0 0
Hall, H. 8 0 0
Phillbrick, H. 8 0 0
Little, H. 8 0 0
Hamilton, H. 8 0 0
Croteau, H. 8 0 0
Wright, H. 8 0 0
Browne, H. 8 0 0
Totals 51

Gorham J. V's G F P
Corrigan, H. 16 0 0
Berwick, H. 12 0 0
Derwick, H. 10 0 0
Rosa, H. 8 0 0
Adams, H. 8 0 0
Mucovel, H. 8 0 0
Bovlin, H. 8 0 0
Flake, H. 8 0 0
Drew, H. 8 0 0
Jordan, H. 8 0 0
Reich, H. 8 0 0
Totals 35

Score by Periods:

GOULD 16 23 43 51
GORHAM 10 19 31 36
Time—four eights
Referee—Miers

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

The annual Christmas Tea given by the girls of G. A. students was held on Sunday afternoon. Many faculty members, parents, and trustees enjoyed the seasonal decorations and the food which was prepared under the direction of Miss Voss of the Home Economics Department with a committee of girls headed by Holbrook, chairman, Joyce Philipson, Betty Backus and Mary Perkins. The chairman in charge of the entire arrangements was Myrtle Stokney; other committees were Decorations: Mary Plumer, Betty Grandin, Jo Terrill, Nancy Runyan; serving: Barbara Galbraith, Deborah Durigan, Frances Vinton, Ann Lord; guest book: Shirley Lane; Frances MacRae; Sally Adams; Margaret Barton; Margaret Mayer; ushers: Gloria Rutledge, Carol Woodcock, Ruth Rutledge, Grace Lenzell, Jeanette Vinton, Van Hurlan, Jerry Lannell, Mary Scott, Florence Pike.

Costs for two of the one act plays to be given in February has been announced by Mr. Thompson as follows: FIVE HUNDRED SMITHS: James Stafford, J. Stowell, Dick Day, Robert Johnson, Dick Kain, Bert Fernald, Frances MacRae, Martha Fernald, Marilyn Johnson, MISS PERSONLINE: Dave Patrick, Marlene Waterhouse, Laura Little, Bennett, Betty, Patricia, Mary Plumer, Tim Toole, and Larry Plumer.

The annual Holden Hall Christmas Party, with its humorous exchange of gifts among boys and men faculty, will take place Thursday evening.

PUBLIC HEALTH CHRISTMAS SEALS SALES REACH \$165.55

Mrs. Paul Thurston reports that a total of \$165.55 has been turned in for the Maine Public Health Seals in Bethel as of December 16, at which time the second report was sent to Augusta Headquarters.

Seals were sent out to eighty-eight more Bethel residents who have not as yet replied money or seals will be accepted up to Feb. 1.

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Traditions of Holiday Are Recalled

Christmas Abroad Stirs Memories of Yule at Home

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1616 Eye Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Christmas 1946! The second one in seven years when one could really talk about "peace on earth."

Without shorn and downcast eyes. While armies struggled, who could think of the message to the shepherds from the angels' chorus promising peace on earth for all men of good will?

My last Christmas word was sent to you from the ruins, where, one year ago, I experienced the saddest holiday season of my memory. It was in shattered Nuremberg with my thoughts on its rubble and the ugly symbols of man's inhumanity to man, the negation of our Saviour's teachings. I had plenty of food and drink and shelter and was clothed in the uniform which is a reminder of a career of which I am proud despite its implications. But I was as homesick as any young soldier in a lonely outpost with the threat of battle about him for I could picture my own hearthside and the little group about the happy tree, my own tinseled packages unopened, and my empty hands reaching out vainly over the oceans too wide to span. And all about me were the signs of anguish, cramped souls, pinched bodies and the wreckage of the handiwork blossomed in stone and canvas and parchment which has enriched the world through the centuries.

I stood in the desolate little square faced by the wreckage of buildings, thinking of what Rudyard Kipling called "Christmas past." You may know the poem, breathing the nostalgia of an Englishman still clinging to his boyhood memories of England, contrasting them with what he saw about him in India. "Oh the white dust on the highway! Oh the stench in the byways! Oh the clammy fog that bores over earth! And at home they're making merry 'neath the white and scarlet berry—what part have India's exiles in their mirth?"

Nuremberg! In the shadow of her ancient castle grew a tradition which lived on to modern days; a tradition made eternal by the woodcuts and engravings of Albrecht Dürer whose 500-year-old house still stood but only as a fragile ghost which soon must yield to demolition squads, a hollow shell despite the proud persistence of its storied facade; a tradition made by the Meisterlinger whose memory was enshrined in the home of Hans Sachs—a house now only a shapeless pile of rubble.

For the second time I had occasion to recall the yearning in those unhappy Kipling verses. The first time was more than two years before. Two lonely Americans looked down from the window of our little room in a pension on the Boulevard Montparnasse in the Latin Quarter on a snowless, achingly Christmas in Paris. Below was a deserted convent garden. If only the figure of a single nun had broken the damp stillness curtaining leafless trees and withered flowers! But no, they were all deep in their devotions and not even the faint echo of the evening or the mean of the organ reached us. No, there were holly or mistletoe (no white or scarlet berry), for the Latin Christmas bears little resemblance to ours. Long months had stretched to years since I had seen a lighted Christmas tree, evergreen festoon or a bright, ribbed wreath, or listened to the ringing church of footfalls in the powdery snow, or slighted—no, novelty then in our northern clime.

I thought then of Kipling's lament of the exile and understood him when he said, "faint and forced the laughter, and if sadness follow after, we are richer for one mocking Christmas past."

Today as Yuletide rolls around once more, despite the shadows that fall across many a hearth, and the postwar worries that beset us, we at least can glory in the heritage of an American Christmas in the land which the God of our Fathers has bequeathed us.

Almost a month before Christmas Day John Lewis had a heart that reassured him, temporarily at least, that he would not spend this year's holiday in jail. Judge T. Alan Goldsborough spoke the comforting word. He said, in discussing the contempt charge against Lewis, that he believed "nobody's comfort would be disturbed whatever the outcome."

How merry this season will be for the man who defied the government and brought down the wrath of half a dozen nations upon his head is a question. It would be interesting in-

deed to be able to look beneath the brow adorned with the bristling eyebrows and thickened with the thick grey hair that was once so black and bellucose.

This season in the nation's capitol isn't as merry a moment as it is in most cities, for this is a city of transplanted folk, most of whose homes are too far distant to be reached on a short leave or via the restricted purse that is the portion of most government workers. As I write, the President expects to journey back to Missouri and his own family circle. Many of the officials will do likewise.

White House a Center of Festivity

In other years there have been more festive Christmases.

The little ceremony which became a custom during the Roosevelt regime when the President was driven out into the crowd about the municipal tree where he touched the button that illumined it has been discontinued. That event which drew many a lonely inhabitant to the crowded square served to give a holiday touch to Christmas Eve and the knowledge that the President later on would be surrounded by children and grandchildren while he read the "Christmas Carol" was a rather cheering thought.

There is on record the time when two White House children, Charley and Robert, one of them now a presidential aspirant himself, cut a mammoth Christmas pie given to their father, William Howard Taft, by the International Bakers' Association. It was 32 inches in diameter and weighed 92 pounds.

There was a grand celebration, too, when Theodore Roosevelt, at family, spent his first Christmas in the White House. The White House police were not the least of the celebrants—the new president distributed no less than 87 fat turkeys among the messengers, ushers, gardeners and stablemen. This was credited as being the largest largesse ever distributed by a president. President McKinley always gave turkeys to the married employees, but not as many or as big ones; the Franklin Roosevelt always had some souvenirs for the White House staff. What President Truman's gift will be this year has not been announced at this writing.

Back in 1922 when Benjamin Harrison spent his last Christmas in the White House there was no prejudice against things German and the high point of the celebration around the tree in the library was the recitation of German poems, taught them by their governess, by the Harrison grandchildren, Ben and Mary.

That was a real children's hour and we have a careful account in the Washington Star of that date to authenticate it. (No nylon or silk coats were mentioned.) "There is a complete set," says the Star, "of real baby furniture, the bed quite big enough for little Mary Lodge McKee; a dressing case, with a glass just high enough for her to peep into and arrange her front hair, and the cutest little washstand, with all the toilet appliances, all from Mrs. Harrison, to her tiny granddaughter. A set of lamb's wool mitt and tippet for little Mary was lying near, and a steam engine, fitted out with every modern appliance, and which will chase around in the liveliest style for little Benjamin. He has a book and ladder, a complete outfit, a set of parlor croquet and a doll baby girl too."

After all, it is the children who make Christmas, for Christmas was made for them and it is by their grace that we citizens can relive it over through them.

Would you say that even an inattentive criminal, if the court sentenced him to the gallows, might be credited with hanging on the judge's words?

Extend Farm Formula

WASHINGTON.—Nationwide use of a "parity" wage formula—ratified after the farm parity price formula—to maintain industrial peace and a high level of income for labor has been urged by the National Farmers Union. Under such a formula, wages would rise and fall with similar changes in the cost of living.

In the case of the agricultural formula, parity prices—which are described by law as those equally fair to farmers and consumers—rise and fall with similar movements in prices of things farmers buy.



IT'S COLD—BUT SCHOOL GOES ON . . . First and second graders at Cathedral school in Denver are shown getting their assignments in a frigid classroom. When the coal shortage forced a shutdown of the city's schools, the parochial institutions asked pupils to report for lesson assignments.

NEWS REVIEW

Occupation Zones Merged; Trouble Brews in Greece

GERMANY: Merge Zones

Merger of the U. S. and British occupation zones in Germany set a pattern for the economic recovery of the war-shattered realm and promised to relieve the Anglo-American countries of expensive relief burdens.

While merger of the two zones figured to cost both powers a billion dollars for administrative and other expenses over a three year period, the price was cheap compared with present outlays, chiefly for food. Relief alone has been running the U. S. 200 million dollars annually.

Among other things, the merger is expected to speed the economic recovery of central Europe, which depended heavily upon Germany for materials and finished goods in pre-war years. Until the food-producing eastern region of Germany under Russian occupation is included in zonal unification, however, the relief economy will continue out of balance and remain a drag on the Anglo-American powers.

GREECE: Red Pattern

Even as Premier Tsaldaris left Athens for New York to protest against foreign interference in Greece there were rumblings that Greek leftists were collaborating with Slav elements for self-rule of the northern province of Macedonia. Development of an autonomous movement in Macedonia followed the pattern established last year in northern Iran, where leftist elements bearing Russian support succeeded in obtaining self-rule in an oil-rich region coveted by the Soviets.

Russian interest in Greece is as vital as in Iran since Greece stands as a Middle-Eastern outpost for Britain's imperial lifeline and Soviet con-



TEACH AMERICAN PASTIME . . . Football, America's rugged pastime for body-building and fair competition, is introduced to a group of German youngsters by Sgt. Lewis Barker of Richmondville, N. Y., at a Hamberg, Germany, recreation center.

rol of the country would jeopardize Britain's Mediterranean interests. Cognizant of the danger, Britain has afforded Greece's rightist government strong military support and agreed to help arm new battalions.

4-H: Show Wares

To the 20,000 spectators assembled in the International Amphitheater in Chicago there seemed nothing like it.

Fourteen hundred strong, sturdy young boys and girls from rural America paraded in the arena, the cream of the 4-H crop in the U. S. Having pledged to give themselves to their club, community and country with heart, head, hands and health, each of the rosy-cheeked youth came to the annual congress a winner in agricultural or home-making competition.

The 1,400 were representative of the 1,700,000 4-H members the country over who harvested produce from 150,000 gardens in 1945; cared for 11,000,000 chickens and 750,000 head of livestock; canned 33,000,000 quarts of food and froze 10,000,000 pounds of products.

Grain Champs

Oldsters drew their share of honors during the week-long festivities in the Windy City.

Mrs. Amy Kelsey of Erickson, B. C., Canada, was crowned the first wheat queen of the Grain and Hay show, with her example of hard red spring wheat, L. E. Peterson, Victor, Mont., won the reserve title with hard red winter Kanred.

Another Canadian won top honors when Gordon McArthur of St. John's, Ont., was adjudged oats king with his Beaver variety Garnet B. Rickard, Bowmanville, Ont., was named reserve champion with his Carlier strain.

Two Americans won first place in the corn and soybean competition. Newton L. Hallerman of Rushville, Ind., became the 19th Hoosier to top the corn crown while H. E. Siegelmeier of Normal, Ill., capped 20 years of soybean cultivation on his farm when his samples were adjudged the best among those shown.

RADIO: Clear Petrillo

James C. Petrillo, whose middle initial stands for Caesar, won his test of the Lee bill in the federal district court of Chicago, but the government promptly revealed it would appeal the decision to the U. S. Supreme court.

Under the Lee bill, radio stations cannot be forced into hiring more employees than are actually needed for conducting operations. The measure was passed after Petrillo's American Federation of Musicians sought to have broadcasters employ stand-by musicians where records were being used on programs.



By BERTHA MAE INBODY

Young Dr. Janet Rhodes pulled the brown suede hat closer over her eyes. She couldn't look up—to see the exchange of Santa Claus glances between beaming mothers and little boys. Once—was it but one Christmas ago?—a little hand had held tightly to hers.

She was jostled by the merry rush. Children with bundles, mothers and fathers—and little boys! He, too, had carried packages that seemed too large for him, last Christmas Eve. "Mumsie, what's in this one?" he had asked, excitedly. "It's so-o-o fat!" So clearly now his question came to her, that she answered half aloud, "Oh, Billy, you just wait—until morning!"

A dry sob, catching at her throat, seemed to steady her. She must pull herself out of it. At six-thirty her "Children's Hour" must be on the air. "Fa'ry Godmother," the children had named her.

Thousands of little figures, crowding close to the loud speaker, listened breathlessly. "Little soldiers," she called these little pain-weary bodies.

The Fa'ry Godmother shut her eyes. In imagination, her arms held her own little crippled soldier, who fought so bravely against infantile paralysis. But promises of Santa Claus must go out to them. Unconsciously she ended with the words: "But you just wait—until morning!"

Unrecognized by her, it was bitterness that kept her from reading the scrawled, childish messages that came to her. Tonight the basket seemed to mock her. A tippy little envelope, sliding from the top, seemed to block her way out. She stared at it, stooped, picked it up. It clung to her hand, pleading. From it she drew a soiled card and deciphered the words:

"Dere fa'ry godmother, there ain't bugles with horses on them! I's there, Nick in the bed next to mine sez no, won't you pizele tell Santa to bring me one. My leg's gettin' better. Merrie Crismus Jimmy Dean, children's hospital."

Janet pushed through the crowds. Smiling eyes looked directly into other smiling eyes. She was to buy



Janet Pushed Through the Crowd:

a bugle—with a horse on it! Two hours she searched, fruitlessly. Then, like a flash it came to her. She would have a small horse sold to the bugle. Over-riding the salesman's objections that there wasn't time, she emerged triumphant with the coveted gift. Again the words: "Mumsie, what's in this one? It's so-o-o fat!"

Breathlessly she entered the brightly lighted room of Children's Hospital, where the annual Christmas party was almost over. She slipped the package behind the tree and sank into a chair. Her eyes drifted across the room—to Jimmy Dean. Even if he had not held a tiny bugle, she would have known him by the bravery behind the disappointed eyes. And when one is an orphan, even fa'ry godmothers sometimes fail you.

Santa was now taking up the package, saying, "This goes to Jimmy Dean."

Doctor Janet watched the transformation on Jimmy's face and eyes. It was like the look, like the light in her arms tightened, but the child was gone. Bewildered, frightened, fascinated, she stared at the child in the wheelchair. The eager little hands fumbled with the gay ribbon, then the biggest, shiniest bugle came into view. He hugged it to himself. "I know, oh, I know he would bring it if I asked her to tell him!"

Janet sat there, entranced. Nurses were taking their charges away, and Jimmy was out of sight. And then, somehow, she was running after him, and her arms were about it.

Santa Claus Has Often Been Cruelly Murdered

Many men in history have murdered Santa Claus. It was not long ago that Adolf Hitler turned the city of the famous Manger, Plays, Krip-penspiel, into Dachau, the most notorious concentration camp in all Europe.

In 1930 the Mexican government officially did away with the fabled Santa Claus and in his place placed a feathered snake, the ancient god of the Aztecs.



STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

By VIRGINIA VALE

WHEN Mercedes McCambridge was screen-tested for "Little Women," her friends thought she'd fit the role of "Jo," but it was "Meg" she was considered for, which certainly doesn't seem right for her. She's got them puzzled on another count; Mercedes, who's always solving problems on "Big Sister," does it in her dreams when she has to take an anesthetic. Has the dream so many of us have—thinks she knows the answer to what life is all about. The last time, the dentist said she should



MERCEDES McCAMBRIDGE

"I know now. Please remind me to tell you." But the gal who does so well on so many air shows, including "Grand Central Station," never can remember what she learned in her dream, to her friends' annoyance.

James Baskett owes his film debut in Walt Disney's RKO released "Song of the South" to the fact that the "Amos 'n' Andy" program came to Hollywood. Hearing that Disney wanted someone for "Uncle Remus," Baskett made a recording; better, Disney heard it, the 41-year-old Baskett, who's "Gabby Gibson" on the air, got the job. He also doubled for the voices of the butterfly and "Br'er Fox."

Joyce Reynolds, who received a leave of absence from Warner Bros. eighteen months ago to marry Marine Lt. Robert Lewis, has returned to the fold, and will star with Robert Hutton in "The Wallflower." She was last paired with him in "Janie."

Skinny Ennis, of the Abbott and Costello Show, got his best break because a friend got a bad one. Saxy Dowell was vocalist of Hal Kemp's band, Ennis was drummer. When Dowell fell and broke his hip, Kemp literally forced Skinny to get out and sing—and was the bashful, scared Mr. Ennis amazed, when the girls went "Wheel" over his breathy, confidential style! (Note: He's no longer bashful!)

If Vall, the Italian actress, arrives in time she will make her American screen debut in Alfred Hitchcock's "The Paradine Case," working with Ethel Barrymore, Gregory Peck, Ann Todd, Louis Jourdan, Charles Laughton and Charles Coburn. According to United Artists, she is Italy's greatest dramatic actress; she won the equivalent of our Academy Award for her work in "Piccolo Mondo Antico."

There must be something about Virginia Brissac and Tom Fadden that makes casting directors think they look like a minister and his wife. They're a preacher and his wife in "Destry Rides Again"; in United States Pictures' recently completed "Pursued" they're also a sky-pilot and spouse. And coming spring they'll work in "Distant Drums," a story of the Oregon Trail—as a pastor and his helpmeet.

A nationwide survey revealed that the best known motion picture star-ove to appear on a screen was Rita Hayworth. The survey was conducted for PRC Pictures, Inc., in connection with the forthcoming "The Return of Rita Hayworth" starring R.T.T. III.

When British actor Rex Harrison was on the CBS "Academy Award," he invited Director Dee Engelbach to tea; telling the guest how to reach his home, he said, "It's a five-minute walk to the top of the road, a luppence ha'penny ride. You can't miss it. The hobby at the roundabout, just beyond the pub, will direct you." Despite those well-nigh fatal words, "You can't miss it," Engelbach found it.

ODDS AND ENDS—Sponsors for CBS "This Is Hollywood" have closed a deal with Universal-International to do eight of their story properties on consecutive broadcasts this season. . . . Humphrey Bogart's going to try a new slant on being a menace in "Dark Passage" in several sequels only his hands and feet will be seen. . . . Joan Crawford, vacationing in the East, is taking ice-skating lessons that get her to do anything she wants to, and do it well. . . . William Cagney has bought screen rights to William Faulkner's "Two Soldiers." Audie Murphy, much-decorated soldier, will star.



Mark Darrell, young A-

man, is boss of a 'lumber' Victor, Canada. Not that Mark has fallen in love. Madeleine Kinross, the y-owns the timberland. I affection, but tells him s-her husband is still alive. No hope of marriage. Kinross, also is a s- has made several co- to get out, the last for t- Mark that he intends to- delme, to gain her prop- herself. Mark visits th- do try to learn the truth- zess. The priest tell- "Madame Kinross is not

CHAPTER

The lighthouse had fresh its one-two, one through the night, made his way along the bridge, and down the Madeleine's cottage. He kept a sharp do- dre Galpeault, but the- evidently in the light- the twilight, Mark was Madeleine's door. She came out, she- the sides of the doo- Mark, her breath co- ing quickly.

"Madeleine!" He took her hands in- she stood looking at- ing, her gray eyes lur- "I've been to see- combe. I told him th- I thought it right to d- him what happened o- and he refused to an- "He will not answ- the girl. "They kno- not permitted to kno- opened to my husba- said that he was st- thought me crazy. No- stand."

"But, if he is alive, Who knows?"

"Those four know- tor Mackintosh, Alpi- and Father Lacombe, never know," my hus- somewhere," know, a- the result of his expo- never quite sane. He- until a kind of devil to- of him, then he wo- dozen men at a tim- them. He was the mo- thated man on the lo- rence.

"I know he is somewhere, and they me."

"Madeleine, I love y- "Ah, what is the use- that? Do you not se- married the seigneur- fifteen because I was- di—and also because- me. I was proud to be- of the seigneur. An- never any other wed- life. He had always lo- there was my father's- ty. What could I do?

"Now I know that he- father Lacombe has- I must remain a widow- —I, who was married- before the fleet sailed, even know what mar- "Do you see, my frie- see, my dear?" She l- on Mark's face and st- ly.

"Then we must not- er again?"

"Gale! Must try no-

"Then I shall give u-

"said Mark.

"She caught her bre-

"Ah, but Horace Dur-

Alvies in nothing. H-

"Father Lacombe. He-

"marry him in Quebec,

defy them all. I am a-

I have thought and th-

think that I shall go a-

a cousin who is a st-

Quebec. She will tak-

cannot bear it any lon-

"We Must Try Ne-

To Meet Again"

She was weeping, w-

nately in Mark's arms,

and kissed her tear-st-

"They stood looking at-

hopelessly.

"Can't you speak to-

combe and find out w-

husband is really all-

Mark.

She shook her head,

not answer me," she s-

"Why not?"

"Because it would vi-

crets of the confession-

"You mean that thou-

have told him the truth-

the case, old Andre k-

"Yes, Andre knows,

never told me a word,

a time when I used t-

him. Now I have lea-

to keep silent."

"I'll make him talk,

grimly.

"No," answered

"There is nothing mor-

Everything that could

could have been said in

years. You must go,

we must try not to m-

"I'll give up the lease

once more.

For a moment he li-

to him, and their lip-

Mark turned away

bridge. But not before

Andre Galpeault stur-

lighthouse entrance, a-

upon his bearded face.

Mad he been a wit-



The Sweeping Tides

by H. M. EGBERT

W. N. U. SERVICE



The Auto-Telephone

The automobile telephone is now a reality. You can phone between detours signs and get an answer while skidding.

It's a queer world. Just when the auto engineers, after a 40-year struggle had eliminated all the noises, science puts the wife in the rear seat by long distance!

We fail to sense the necessity for the auto telephone except in the case of doctors, plumbers and grocers who got on the wrong road with the eggs. But it now is available to any autoist who can stand one more gadget and who doesn't think he has troubles enough getting from accident to accident without answering the phone.

If you think the joys of transportation are increased by a chance to argue with the complaint operator, with one fender gone and the other so loose that it sounds like a party wire the morning after a local scandal, an auto phone is yours for the asking.

The new auto-to-auto, house-to-auto, auto-to-house and nervous collapse to nervous collapse telephone was demonstrated in many cities the other day. Not a subscriber was badly injured. But there were several cases where the party on the motorized end of the line started the conversation in four lane traffic, warmed up to the subject over the white line and finished the chat up a telephone pole with a tire to his ear instead of a telephone.

The effect on auto accidents will be watched with apprehension. Safety drives will have to be needed up 100 per cent unless we are to see a flood of accident reports, viz.: Car N Y 810, phone North-4567, ran off viaduct at 6 a. m. Driver tried to drive between a fast moving beer truck and a slow moving hello girl.

Beach wagon, auto number gone and phone number too damaged for identification, found wrapped around tree on route 80. Driver tried to answer two phone calls at once and stuck cigar lights into ear instead of telephone receiver.

Filver found wrecked over embankment. Driver, a pay station addict, put in a call, didn't get it and took hands off wheel in effort to get his nickel back.

U. N. and Emblem Problem

The U. N. has been having emblem trouble. (Not enough to start a new global war, but it has been quite a disturbance.) It seems the emblem originally taken over at San Francisco, showing a bird's-eye view of the globe, put America in the middle. That's where Americans feel they too often are put, with curious appropriateness. But other nations didn't like the set-up on the emblem, and a new one had to be drawn up.

This time something described as an "aximutal equidistant projection" of the globe is used. It lets everybody into the act except Antarctica. Europe and Asia no longer look at the emblem with the same feeling as the man who's face moved when the banquet photo was snapped.

Lines for a Departed Fisherman

(To Roy Kelly of Watford, Conn., a well-known fishing enthusiast and guide, who died recently.)

May he know new fishing waters, Where the big ones like to play; May he see more magic sunsets And great dawns break o'er the bay!

May he glide down peaceful rivers On a slide that's always high, And the fish are always schooling For a creek that's never dry!

May he know the best of biddles— May he fish the deepest pools— May he lead the whoppers waiting Just to test the whirling spoils!

May the streams wind to the ocean— To horizons far and dim, And remind him of the waters That were, oh, so dear to him!

CAN YOU REMEMBER

Awake back when any politician dared to promise the full dinner pail?

"SWAP — One pun, one pair of ducks, one pair of chickens for five grown cats delivered Saturday or Sunday. We also buy deer hides. Foy Middlefarms, Madrid, N. Y."

You mustn't try everything you hear on those radio recipe programs.

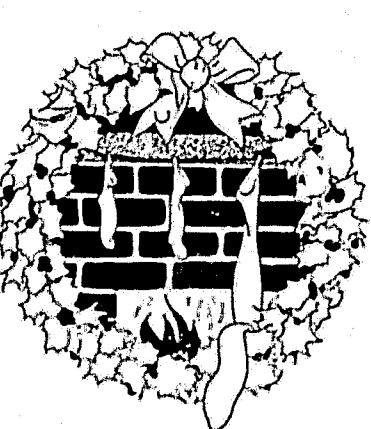
Scientists say they have found protein in human hair which would make it suitable for food. We are sorry. This will give thousands of sloppy restaurants a new alibi.

On Christmas morning when I awake, and sleep-dust from my eyes I shake, I see a sight that makes me start and causes thumpings in my heart! A Christmas tree— oh, pretty sight—with candles, bells and balls alight. With horns and dolls and sugar plums, and skates and trains and beating drums. And oh, it is a wonder-tree, with heaps of things for me to see! Rare gifts hang upon the side, which tinselled fairies cannot hide. A soldier-doll, a doll house, too, and strings of gold cometomy view, and as I look I seem to hear sweet Christmas music soft and clear.

A Merry Christmas it seems to say, A merry, happy, holy day!

Stocking Hanging An Old Custom

Almost without exception the children of American will put up their stockings by the side of the chimney for Father Christmas or Santa Claus. For generations children have gone eagerly to their stockings



on Christmas morning to see what Santa Claus has deposited in them.

The origin has nothing whatever to do with Christmas. The custom's only connection with Christmas is through Saint Nicholas. Saint Nicholas, or Santa Claus, the saint who liked to do good by stealth, heard that three lovely sisters, who lived in a poor cottage on the outskirts of town, were destitute.

Saint Nicholas made his way to their home one night, and threw a gift of three gold pieces through the smoke-hole of the cottage.

Instead of gold pieces falling on the hearth, as he had expected, they fell into the stockings of the girls, which had been hung up over the fire to dry after washing. Hence, when the tale became known, the custom of hanging up stockings over the fire came into being—in hopes; and Christmas Day was chosen for the doing, because it was Saint Nicholas' day.



WILD BLUE YONDER... Daniel Greening, like most American boys, prefers that his bicycle be modeled after a fighter plane. World War II weapons and equipment soon will give way to fantastic "cosmic weapons," as the motif for children's toys.

Dance Until Midnight, Mexican Christmas Eve is a pretty combination of the religious and the festive observance. There is a dance in every village until midnight. At the stroke of twelve the musicians play a mystical sacred melody, and everyone converges in front of the "nacimiento," or crib representation.

How Washington Observed Christmas in Virginia

George Washington celebrated Christmas in much the same manner as it is observed today. With his neighbors he attended Christmas Eve sacred services at the village church. On Christmas Day an elaborate and delectable dinner was served, followed by hours of fun and merry-making, at which most of the neighbors took part. Rhythmic feet stepped the Virginia reel, followed by the jigging of the country.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUILDING MATERIALS

Concrete Block Machines
The George Super Vibrator 2400 blocks per hour day. Complete plant equipment, crushers, conveyors, scales, V-Belt-Crete brick machinery. Prompt delivery. Write VAN ORNUM CO., Box 222, Quincy, Mass., or 111 Broadway, N. Y. C. Tel. 222.

ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT

RUBBER Male Electric wall plug; tall 15c; sample two dozen \$3 postpaid; carton 250 \$25. E. T. Moore, Maywood, Ill.

FARMS AND RANCHES

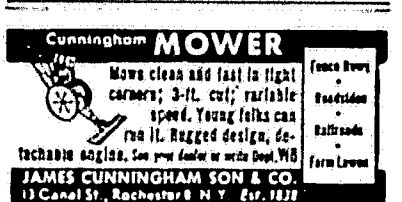
EASTERN CONNECTICUT—Several 1-man dairy farms with or without stock, good location on state road, for sale at pre-war prices. If you are looking for a good farm come and see me for a day or two and look them over. Also have country homes and poultry farms, business properties, Racine Farm Agency, Dayville, Conn., Telephone 604-Danielson Division.

MISCELLANEOUS

ATOM BOMBED NAGASAKI, 12 photos \$1 postpaid. 12 Alutian photos \$1. Makins Pictures, 538 1/2 Wash., Broomfield, Wash.
NETTE—cleaner and polisher for show cases, windshields and etc. Send fifty cents for one ounce bottle to KENYON MFG. CO., Orionville, Minn.
Stop Blasts! Avoid operations, costly treatments! Get my copyrighted booklet "I Overcame Sinus! You Can Too!" Only \$1. S. U. Taylor, Box 1277, Pomona, Calif.

U. S. SAVINGS BONDS

Are Always A Good Buy



STRAINS, SORENESS CUTS, BURNS

A favorite household antiseptic dressing and ointment for 98 years—Handful's BALSAM OF MYRRH! It contains soothing gums to relieve the soreness and ache of over-used and strained muscles. Takes the sting and itch out of burns, scalds, insect bites, oak and ivy poisoning, wind and sun burn, chafing and chapped skin. Its antiseptic action lessens the danger of infection whenever the skin is cut or broken. Keep a bottle handy for the minor casualties of kitchen and nursery. At your drugstore—trial size bottle 35¢; household size 65¢; economy size \$1.25. O. C. HANFORD MFG. CO., Syracuse, N. Y. Sole makers of

Balsam of Myrrh

DRAMA MYSTERY COMEDY

on a new, unusual series

"CRIMES OF CARELESSNESS"

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in NEW ENGLAND

WNU-2 51-40

When Your Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acid and other waste matter from the blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and empty urination with burning and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today!

DOAN'S PILLS

Mark Darrell, young American lumberman, is boss of a lumber camp near St. Victor, Canada. Nat Page is his assistant. Mark has fallen in love with Madame Madeleine Kinross, the young widow who owns the timberland. She returns his affection, but tells him that she believes her husband is still alive, so that there is no hope of marriage. Her lawyer, Horace Broussac, also is a suitor. Broussac has made several cash offers to Mark to get out, the last for \$15,000. He tells Mark that he intends to marry Madeleine, to gain her property as well as herself. Mark visits the parish priest to try to learn the truth about Eric Kinross. The priest tells him simply "Madame Kinross is not for you."

CHAPTER VII

The lighthouse had just begun to flash its one-two, one-two of warning through the night when Mark made his way along the natural bridge, and down the steps toward Madeleine's cottage.

He kept a sharp lookout for Andre Galipeault, but the old man was evidently in the lighthouse. And, in the twilight, Mark was knocking at Madeleine's door.

She came out, she stood holding the sides of the door, looking at Mark, her breath coming and going quickly.

"Madeleine!"

He took her hands in his, and still she stood looking at him, unresisting, her gray eyes luminous.

"I've been to see Father Lacombe. I told him that I loved you. I thought it right to do so. I asked him what happened on the ice-floe, and he refused to answer."

"He will not answer me," said the girl. "They know—but I am not permitted to know what happened to my husband. When I said that he was still alive you thought me crazy. Now you understand."

"But, if he is alive, where is he? Who knows?"

"Those four know—Andre, Hector Mackintosh, Alphons Vitar, and Father Lacombe. But I must never know. My husband is alive somewhere, I know, and insane as the result of his exposure. He was never quite sane. He would drink until a kind of devil took possession of him, then he would fight a dozen men at a time and beat them. He was the most adored and hated man on the lower St. Lawrence."

"I know he is living, mad, somewhere, and they will not tell me."

"Madeleine, I love you!"

"Ah, what is the use of telling me that? Do you not see my fate? I married the seigneur when I was fifteen because I was forced into it—and also because he fascinated me. I was proud to be chosen wife of the seigneur. And there was never any other woman in his life. He had always loved me. And there was my father's little property. What could I do?"

"Now I know that he is alive, for Father Lacombe has told me that I must remain a widow all my days—I, who was married half-an-hour before the fleet sailed, and did not even know what marriage meant."

"Do you see my friends? Do you see, my dear?" She laid her hand on Mark's face and stroked it gently.

"Then we must not see each other again?"

"We must try not to meet again."

"Then I shall give up my lease," said Mark.

She caught her breath sharply. "Ah, but Horace Broussac? He believes in nothing. He laughs at Father Lacombe. He wants me to marry him in Quebec, come back, defy them all. I am afraid of him. I have thought and thought, and I think that I shall go away. I have a cousin who is a sempstress in Quebec. She will take me in. I cannot bear it any longer."

"We Must Try Not To Meet Again"

She was weeping, weeping desolately in Mark's arms, and he bent and kissed her tear-stained cheek.

"They stood looking at each other hopelessly."

"Can't you speak to Father Lacombe and find out whether your husband is really alive?" asked Mark.

She shook her head. "He would not answer me," she said.

"Why not?"

"Because it would violate the secrets of the confessional."

"You mean that those three men have told him the truth? If that is the case, old Andre knows."

"Yes, Andre knows, but he has never told me a word. There was a time when I used to plead with him. Now I have learned enough to keep silent."

"I'll make him talk," said Mark grimly.

"No," answered Madeleine. "There is nothing more to be said. Everything that could possibly be said has been said in the past five years. You must go, Mark, and we must try not to meet again."

"I'll give up the lease," said Mark once more.

For a moment he held her close to him, and their lips met. Then Mark turned away toward the bridge. But not before he had seen Andre Galipeault standing at the lighthouse entrance, a bitter sneer upon his bearded face.

Mad he been a witness of that

good-by? Mark didn't care, for he realized that he was through. St. Victor had got him down, with its secrecy, its furtiveness, its hugging of its own mysteries to its breast.

But what about Broussac? Mark didn't mind the ignominy of having to go to Broussac and accept his offer. But he had promised to protect Madeleine against the lawyer. Now it seemed that he must abandon even this small dream. Yes, St. Victor had got him down, with its pertinacity, its dogged resolution.

It was fast growing dark as Mark made his way down the slope toward his shack in the little clearing. The one-two flash of the lighthouse was growing clearer. There came the resonant bellow of the foghorn, and, looking back, Mark saw that one of the white mists was creeping up the St. Lawrence. Even as he watched, it blotted out the lighthouse and the rocks, crept upward until the bridge disappeared, began to envelop him with its clammy arms.

Mark hit the trail, groping through the mists toward his cabin. On the morrow he would tell Nat that he had decided to relinquish



Alphons Vitar, the mayor, was closeted with Hector Mackintosh, the landlord.

his lease, write to his backers. At least there would be a small but substantial profit coming to them. That night he would be glad of the solitude of the shack. That night he would fight out his battle alone.

He was almost at the shack when suddenly he saw the bearded face of Andre Galipeault rise out of a clump of bushes. At the same instant he was conscious of a violent blow upon the back of the head. He swung about, with falling fists, to see two other men, unknown to him, standing over him, with clubs in their hands.

As Mark struck, Andre hit him from behind. The mist-wrapped scene began to swim before Mark's eyes, and he felt his knees begin to buckle. Fighting desperately, he was borne down, and once more a stunning blow dropped upon his temple.

He fell, and everything went out in darkness; consciousness itself became extinct.

Mark Gives Up, and Awaits the End

Mark could not have been out for long. He came to, to find himself lying upon the floor of his cabin, his head aching dully from the blows he had received. He tried to move, and found that he was unable to do more than flex his fingers.

For a while he lay still in sheer exhaustion, until a sudden flare of flame showed him that the bush around the cabin was on fire.

He tried to move his limbs again, and now discovered that he was tightly roped, so that all motion was practically impossible. His arms were fastened to his body at the wrists and elbows, and he himself was bound to one of the corner uprights of the hut.

The glare was growing brighter. Torrents of smoke came pouring into the cabin. Through the entrance Mark could see a long line of fire running toward the bridge and sweeping in a wide curve about him.

With that he realized his predicament. One day more, and his announced determination to give up the lease would have meant security. Broussac, for some reason driven to this desperate course, had had him led in the cabin, which would shortly be ablaze.

The ropes with which he was tied would, of course, smother into ash. There would be nothing to show that Mark had not been overcome by the stroke while he was asleep.

He began to struggle desperately with his bonds, without the least result. By ten o'clock, he could not move a limb. At last he gave up the fight and lay, panting, waiting for the end.

All the woods about the bridge

seemed afire. Dense torrents of smoke came pouring into the cabin and rose above the tree-tops. The crackling of the running flames grew louder and spires of fire shot up and vanished in the curling smoke-wreaths.

Mark tried again. He put forth every effort of the muscles of his strong body. Once the ropes seemed to slip, but they grew tight again. And it was growing insufferably hot inside the cabin. The surge of smoke was stifling. Mark gasped as he tried to draw his breath.

They'd think he had been overcome by the smoke while he was asleep and burned to a crisp, and nobody would know that he had already decided to relinquish his lease of the seignory.

But what about Madeleine? If the seigneur was really alive, what about Broussac? Mark felt trapped. He was not fighting Father Lacombe, he was fighting St. Victor, and he had always felt that from the beginning.

Again he fought furiously against his bonds, and again unsuccessfully. The hut was filled with smoke now. Mark drew in great, gasping lungfuls of it, and felt consciousness going out in death.

Nat Page, down at the mill, watched the cloud of smoke slowly thicken through the white mist that had crept in from the Gulf. That mist had blotted out everything. It had made St. Victor a phantom village, obliterating the houses, and the masts of the fishing-schooners that lay off the wharf. The very voices that called to one another from doorway to doorway seemed strange, since their owners were no longer distinguishable.

Alphons Vitar, the mayor, was closeted with Hector Mackintosh, the landlord, in a back room of the hotel. There were two glasses and a bottle of spirits upon the table between them, and at first sight you might have thought the two men were drunk. It was only after another glance that it became evident that they were not drunk—only shaking with mortal fear.

There was a fumbling at the door, and Andre Galipeault, of the lighthouse, staggered in. His face was blanched a deathly white above his gray beard. He dropped into a chair, poured himself out a glass of raw spirits and drained it.

"Eh, well?" asked Alphons Vitar.

"We have done what we agreed to do. Have we not wives and families? Are not our own lives at stake? Why should we die and our families starve, because an outsider comes into St. Victor to spy?"

"I have sometimes wondered," said Hector Mackintosh, "whether Monsieur Darrell was really a spy. It may be that he was honest. He certainly was a lumberman."

"What have we to do with that?" shouted Andre. "Who gave us our orders? Monsieur Broussac. Who threatened us with the loss of our lives, or at least, swore that we should never see St. Victor again, unless we did what he told us? Who showed us that cable dispatch from France?"

Three Men Are Filled With Fear and Horror

"They stared at one another with white, quivering faces.

"Where is the American?" demanded Alphons Vitar.

"Dead! Dead! A crisp in what is left of the blazing hut," answered Andre. "I tied him and left him there. Ma foi, it was our lives against his. I tell you."

"Hush, don't speak so loud," whispered Hector Mackintosh, glancing apprehensively at the door. "What of Father Lacombe?"

"He shall never know."

"Then we—we are damned," whispered Mackintosh.

"There are other priests to whom to make confession," mumbled Alphons Vitar. "When one's own life is at stake, and the well-being of one's little ones, one has to fight. Bien, are we sinners because we chose that one man should die in place of all of us?"

"But the seigneur did not die," whispered Hector Mackintosh. "I tell you the whole thing should never have been covered up. We were fools."

"And Horace Broussac was a knave, to keep the money that was raised from the seigneur's lands. I pity Horace when the seigneur gets his hands on him."

"Where is he?" asked Andre.

"Listen!" Alphons Vitar grasped him by the shoulder. "Did you see Horace Broussac's yacht steal into the harbor just before the fog shut down? Do you think he is going to stay and face the seigneur? I tell you he is going to get that girl to sail away with him."

"Dieu, not!" shouted old Andre, springing to his feet.

Hector Mackintosh put out a brawny hand and forced him down into his chair again. "Don't be a fool, Andre," he said. "You will ruin everything. Horace is too clever for you and me."

"Aye, but the seigneur, the seigneur! God pity Horace Broussac if the seigneur gets his hands on him!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



ALL OF OUR
FOLKS ARE HOPING
THAT ALL OF
YOUR FOLKS WILL
SPEND A MIGHTY
Merry Christmas

**Dick Young's
Service Station**



SINCERE
GOOD WISHES
for a delightful
holiday season
from the store
that friendship
built.

**THE REYNOLDS
JEWELRY STORE**



**Peace and
Good Will**

Lighting the way to better
fellowship and good will
towards all is Christmas.
That it may be a truly
happy Christmas for each
of you is our ardent wish.

Grand Trunk R. R. System
Railway Express Agency
Western Union Telegraph Co.
O. A. PRATT, Agent



One need not be told it is
Christmastime. The glowing
faces of friend and
stranger alike bespeak it.
It gives us the same thrill as
of old to wish all our friends,
and those who are still to
become our friends,
a very Merry Christmas.

Roberts Furniture Co.
HANOVER, MAINE



MAY TRUE
HAPPINESS
IN ALL ITS
FULLNESS
BE YOURS THIS
CHRISTMASTIME

Ruth Carver Ames



The story behind Christ-
mas is one that has
given the Yule holiday
force and direction for
over a thousand years.
Hearts are made over
on this day.
It gives us great pleas-
ure during this holy sea-
son to extend our best
Christmas wishes to all
our friends.

EDWARD P. LYON



The snowman will fade as the
weather scurms, and too soon
we forget the joys of Christmas
and its mellowing effect upon
our lives. It is our hope that
this Christmas of 1946 will
bring you many a blessing in
the weeks and months ahead.

THE SPECIALTY SHOP



JOIN WITH US

Let us toss our cares out the
window. It's Christmas! Join
with us in celebrating the glori-
ous holiday.

*And Merry Christmas
TO YOU*

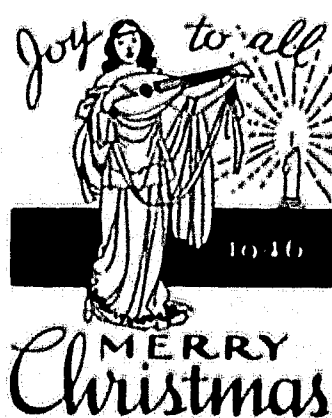
The Roadside Grille



*Ho! Ho!
for Christmas!*

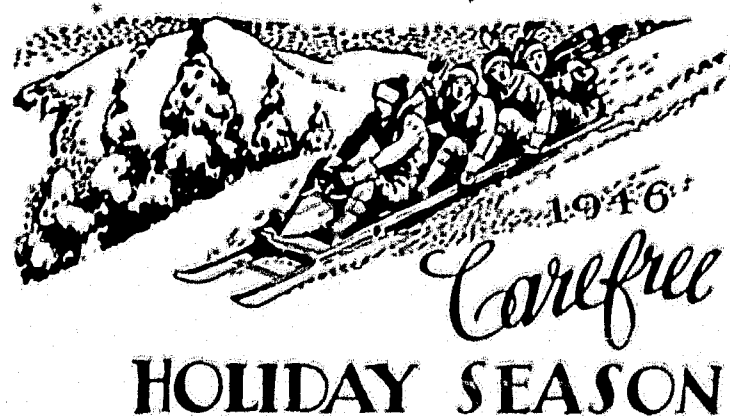
Merrily, merrily,
jolly good friends,
and a grand and
glorious holiday
to you all!

Van Tel. & Tel. Co.



Christmas is the one great event that
transcends the bounds of any one
country and embraces the whole
world. In much the same way there
is no limit or bounds to our good
wishes for you for a Merry Christmas.

Gould Academy
Elwood F. Ireland, Headmaster



Right now it's time to lay
aside business cares and all
that is complicated and get
down to simple things. A lit-
tle boy on the floor under the
Christmas tree watching his
electric train whizz past, the
happy faces of little girls sing-
ing Christmas carols, boys
coasting down the hill.
Let's catch that spirit! Mer-
ry Christmas to you, and you,
and you!

Bryant's Market

THANKS
Thank all who in any
us during our recent
and Mrs. David Fortes
and Mrs. Fred Clark
Walter Mason

**GLO
HOOKS**
THE BRIGHT WAY
TO HOOK
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FISH

**CHRISTMAS
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**GARAGE AND
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74.75 129.38
65.00 112.50
58.50 101.25
52.00 90.00
48.75 84.38

FOR YOU
Army
E THIS
SSION NOW!

AR AND PEAC

ford

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers

Christmas Dinner Needs
Color and Good Cooking
To Appeal to Appetites



Christmas dinner is for family and friends. They should be given their favorite foods, prepared family style. Plan meal ahead and save last minute musing and fussing.

We may all get somewhat worn-out by the bustle and bustle of the holidays, but, confess now, would you give any of it up? I don't think anyone would say "yes" because that's half the fun of Christmas.

Christmas is the time to put on your feast of the year, for this is truly the meal that's remembered. When ever you have, set it on a colorful table with red and green colors in food and decorations predominating. Have everything cooked to perfection and let the rest take care of itself.

Do your marketing and planning well in advance so you won't be disappointed, and do get most of the food prepared in advance so you won't be caught in the last minute rush. Dessert, refrigerator roll dough and salad can all be prepared the day before Christmas if you follow the suggested menu.

***Cranberry Juice.**
Mix equal quantities of cranberry and orange juice. Add half as much ginger ale and chill thoroughly before serving.

***Roast Beef.**
Wipe roast with a damp cloth. dredge bottom of pan with flour. Place roast in pan, skin side down, and rub over with flour. Place in a moderate (250 to 350 degrees) oven and cook as follows: for a well done roast 15 minutes per pound, plus 15 minutes, for medium done, 12 minutes per pound plus 15 minutes, and for a rare roast 10 minutes to a pound plus 15 minutes.

***Green Beans with Mushrooms.**
(Serves 6 to 8)
2 pounds green beans, cut in silvers
1/2 pound fresh mushrooms
1/2 cup minced onion
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 cup water
1/2 tablespoon butter or bacon fat
1/2 teaspoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/2 cup milk or cream

Combine beans with mushrooms which have been washed and sliced. Add onion, salt, water, butter and sugar. Cover and cook over low heat until tender. Add remaining ingredients, heat well and serve. Canned mushrooms and green beans may be substituted for fresh produce, if desired.

***Cranberry Relish Salad.**
(Serves 6)
2 cups fresh cranberry relish
1 tablespoon plain gelatin
1/2 cup cold water
12 apple slices
Meal mayonnaise
Salad greens

To cranberry relish, add gelatin soaked in cold water and dissolved in hot water. Turn into shallow pan rinsed with cold water. Have mixture at least one inch deep. Chill until firm. Cut out with a scalloped cookie cutter and place on salad greens. Top with 1/4-inch apple slices cut with same cutter and dipped in lemon juice. Top with real mayonnaise and garnish with a half a cherry.

LYNN SAYS:
Have an Old-Fashioned Christmas.
Now that everyone's settling down to a normal life at last, make it a good old-fashioned Christmas at your house with all the trimmings.
Nice Christmas trees always have something good to eat. There are red and white candy canes which make the tree cheerful, and cookies cut in fancy shapes like stars, wreaths, miniature trees and snowflakes. Place them with ginger and spices and frost prettily with white icing, red and green sugar.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

*Cranberry Juice
*Rib Roast of Beef
*Browned Potatoes
*Green Beans with Mushrooms
Hot Rolls
*Molded Salad Relishes
*Plum Pudding with Sauce or Fruit Cake
*Recipe given.

To make the cranberry relish used in the recipe for the salad use the following directions:

French Cranberry Relish.
1 pound raw cranberries
1 large orange
1 large red apple
1 cup honey

Wash berries, orange and core apple. Put through the meat grinder, using medium knife. Add syrup and let stand in the refrigerator. This will make 3 1/2 cups of relish. It may be used as a relish for meat. If desired, trimmings from the jelly relish salad can be added to fruit cup the following day.

A good plum pudding may be kept for several weeks, if desired, and allowed to mellow like a good fruit cake. Or, if you want some for New Year's Day also, double the following recipe:

*Royal Plum Pudding.

2 eggs, separated
1/2 cup brown sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1/2 cup chopped suet
1 1/2 cup soft bread crumbs
1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 1/2 teaspoons cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/2 cup seeded raisins
1/2 cup currants
1/2 cup nutmeats
1 1/2 tablespoons flour



Cranberry relish salad is made of easy-to-get foods like apples, oranges and honey. It can be prepared the day before and garnished prettily by cutting the molded salad with a scalloped cookie cutter, and topped with an apple cut the same way, garnished with mayonnaise and a red cherry.

Add beaten egg yolks to brown sugar and mix in lemon juice. Blend in suet, bread crumbs and remaining ingredients. Lastly, fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Use a 2 quart mold which has been greased well. Sprinkle with flour and pour in pudding. Cover and steam for 3 hours, or bake at 250 degrees for 3 hours. If individual molds are used, this will make six puddings.

To make a sauce for the pudding, beat 1 egg yolk and add 1/2 cup of sugar slowly. Fold in 1 stiffly beaten egg white and another 1/2 cup of sugar. Add 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Just before serving, fold in 1/2 cup of cream which has been whipped. Orange or lemon flavor or grated rind may also be used for flavoring.

Jack Horner Pudding
2 1/2 cups milk
1/2 cup brown sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 1/2 tablespoons cornstarch
1/2 cup seedless raisins
1/2 cup cut figs
1 teaspoon grated orange rind

Scald 2 cups milk in the top of a double boiler. Add brown sugar and salt. Stir the remaining 1/2 cup cold milk into the cornstarch to make a smooth paste. Stir into the hot milk mixture, and continue to stir until smooth and thick. Add raisins, figs and grated orange rind. Cover and cook over hot water 1 1/2 hour. Pour into deep custard cups, cool and chill. Unmold and serve garnished with sprig of holly.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.
Let's start with the tree and make sure everyone has a hand at decorating it. The good old-fashioned trees are topped with a gold or silver star. This can be made of metallic paper pasted on a cardboard.
Here's a tip for making those pop-corn chains: use a slender needle and cotton thread, and tell the small fry not to use too much force or the fluffy globes of corn will break. They'll probably figure this one out by themselves, though! Heavy thread should be used for the cranberry chains.

Ancient Customs Told In New Christmas Designs



SANTA CLAUS . . .
The "broad face and round little belly" originated in Clement Moore's famous poem, "The Night Before Christmas," written for his children, to whom he read the poem every Christmas Eve. In the poem, Santa "looked like a peddler just opening his pack," which accounts for the familiar pose we find on so many Christmas cards each year.



MISTLETOE . . .
The ancient Druids, who lived in Britain and Gaul, believed mistletoe was sent from heaven, designating purity and love. They called it "omnia sanitatem" meaning "all-heal." In winter they gathered mistletoe with ceremonial rites, during which white-robed priests cut sprays with golden scythes. These were hung over doorways to welcome forest gods.



TREE ORNAMENTS . . .
In the 10th century an Arabian geographer, George Jacob, brought the legend to Western Europe that on the night of the Nativity all the trees burst forth with ripened fruits and blossoms. His story spread throughout Europe and soon it was customary to hang fruit on trees at Christmas. In time, ornaments took the place of fruit.



HANGING STOCKINGS . . .
Among the customs brought to New Amsterdam by the Dutch settlers was that of having a burgher dress as old St. Nicholas and distribute toys and sweets to the children. The children's wooden shoes, left by the fireplace to dry, became a convenient place in which to leave these gifts. Soon stockings were hung by the fireplace instead.

The Man of Nazareth

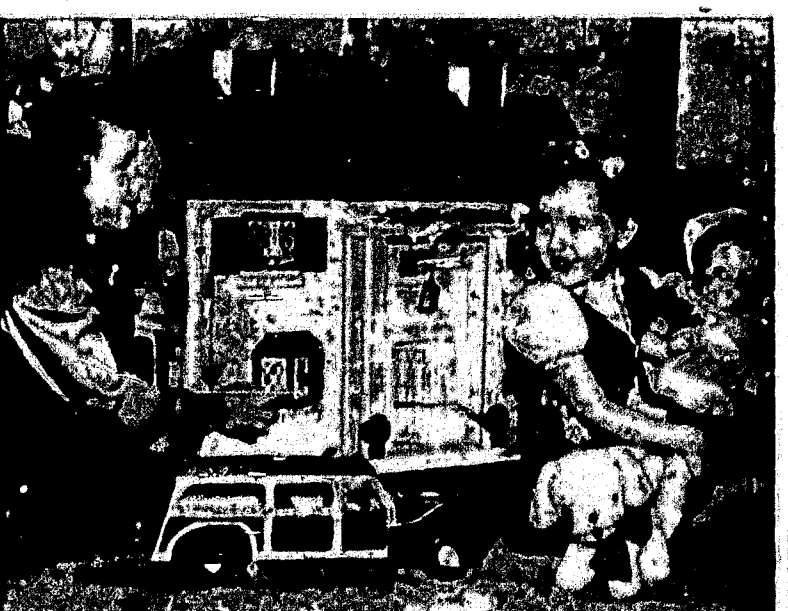
SOMETIMES we feel that it is but a workaday world. Then comes Christmas, and we honor the Man of Nazareth. It was a glad day on earth when He was born. There is eternal hope and promise in His sacrifice at death.

The gifts we exchange at this time of year are but tokens—early reminders of His great gifts to mankind. The holiday lights that gleam everywhere are but the reflections of the Star of Bethlehem. The laughter of happy children at Christmas time is but the echo of the joy He brought into the world.

As each year passes, we realize how much we need the Man of Nazareth, His love and understanding, His goodness and courage, His humility.

"Joy to the world, the Lord has come" was sung two thousand years ago. And because He is still with us, we who publish your newspaper repeat the refrain, "Joy to the world," as we wish you

A MERRY CHRISTMAS



OLD-FASHIONED BUT NEW . . .
Dream homes including "children" and dogs still hold their appeal for Sue Ellen Shuman, left, and Irene Kelly, as well as most little girls of their age. The sleek station wagon is modern enough for them even if it is not rocket-propelled. These are some of the new toys to be carried by Santa Claus this year.

Glastonbury Thorn Has Rich Christmas Legend

The legend of the Glastonbury thorn is that after the death of Christ, Joseph of Arimathea came over to England and a few days before Christmas rested on the summit of Wearyall Hill, Glastonbury. There he thrust into the ground his staff which on Christmas Eve was covered with snow white blossoms, and until it was destroyed during the civil wars, the bush continued to bloom.

Gifts Which Were Once Welcomed by Soldiers

If you want to please a man in service send him: amblytypes in five-pound cases, full size Dutch ovens, leather beds and pillows, ripe watermelons, baby wagons, castor oil, catnip tea, fidèle strings, vases for flowers, ice cream freezers, hot water for soaking feet, nutmeg graters, Suffolk pigs for pets and chickens in grey in bowls. At least these were the gifts recommended to be sent to the soldiers in Civil war.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Scalloped Two Piecer. Youthful Easy-to-Make Dress for School



8098
12-42

Favorite School Frock

AN IDEAL school frock for a miss of three to eight. This side-buttoned princess style is so easy for mother to sew, and can be trimmed with narrow ruffling in self or contrasting fabric. Sure to be her favorite.

Pattern No. 8096 comes in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years. Size 4, 1 1/2 yards of 36 or 38-inch; 3/4 yard purchased ruffling.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. _____ Size _____
Name _____
Address _____

Clever Two-Piecer
DESIGNED with lines that flatter, this two-piece dress is versatile and smart. Scallops finish the novel diagonal closings, and the high slit neckline is young and gay. Short or three-quarter buttoned sleeves are provided in the pattern.

Pattern No. 8098 is for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 14, short sleeves, 3 1/2 yards of 36 or 38-inch fabric.

Get sweeter, tastier bread!



use **FLEISCHMANN'S**
FRESH
ACTIVE
YEAST

FULL-STRENGTH! Fleischmann's fresh active Yeast starts working right away! All the strength of the yeast brings out all the flavorful goodness of your bread. Be sure of sweet taste—light texture—fragrant freshness every time!

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, insist on Fleischmann's full-strength, fresh active Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable—America's favorite yeast for over 70 years.

Always fresh—at your grocer's



IF PETER PAIN CLUBS YOU WITH RHEUMATIC PAIN



● **Hurry—rub in Ben-Gay** for fast, soothing, gently warming relief! Insist on genuine Ben-Gay, the original Baume Analgesique. Ben-Gay contains up to 2 1/2 times more methyl salicylate and menthol—two pain-relieving agents known to every doctor—than five other widely offered rub-ins. Ben-Gay acts fast where you hurt.

Also for Pain due to COLDS, MUSCLE ACNE, and STRAINS.
Ask for Mild Ben-Gay for Children.

QUICK... RUB IN Ben-Gay

GREENWOOD

Mrs. William H. East Bethel was George Cole's on a Mrs. Leonard H. Hayes, and Mrs. C. in Lewiston on M. Members of the met at Mrs. Stan Wednesday. After meeting with Mrs. chairman all enjoyed with an excellent Mr. and Mrs. G. on Mr. and Mrs. at Woodstock, St. Mrs. Fred Curtis ter Wyman, atten of Mr. Wyman's Foxcroft on Sund Jured in the elev the Brown Mill an time.

Mrs. Clyde Morg day evening with Curtis, at West f. Friends of Mr. Tandler met a cently and messa Aladdin lamp an honor of their t ding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. C. Mr. and Mrs. Carr tored to Shaple visit Ernest Curti his daughter, Mrs. Ardell Hayes w with jaundice is be he out some.

Pte Alfred Saarl

days, Va. has been days with his m Saarinen, and is sister in Massach

COMMUNISM IN WAR DEPARTMENT

By DeWitt Em

Editor's Note: I President of the Business Men's A

Some weeks ago, session of a copy ment Education M Economic: Princ

As I read here d volumes, it becom apparent that they very definitely ha may get an idea here's a sample quoted from page

"THE ABOLITI TANCE.—Our goal ity of opportunity just described. T this direction, we be the adoption of federal estate tax vent the piling up use of individuals its expenditures it all. If this tax i share in reducing must take a very of a man's estate leaving for the he modest provision ents) little more makes, which are sentimental reason

"This arrange from the childre the advantage t through the inher ity which places t far in advance of not chosen the shrewdly. There said for shufflin tween deals, for h In a race start point. It is equi the race of life should get an eve as the elimination atacles is concern of income produ should be we ab a chance to judg ties of the racee is non-existent system that ofte weak and favors scarcely necessary estate tax if it w ed, would have by a gift tax wh the transfer of b pation of death, a tax such transfers

How do you li bad isn't it for want to be a part anomie theories, would utterly d incentive, one o factors which en to outstrip every world has over b above quotation b Louis, Los Ange Washington, Chic tes, but did not tion to the press Washington on O services picked it to practically eve the country.

"This publicit, storm of protest on Congress and ment from those other meetings, War Department Education Manua

It may be that Manual is suppo rising tide of cri will to some exte shut me up. I'm talking about this Congressional i teen authorized ough investigation War Department gram and the per of that program.

What I want to the American peop is how and why ment over went i Communism. Also know that even t Manual Editor ha there aren't one a still in use which if not worse, I'll be subject in my nex

Only a little of the island of Japa farming.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mrs. William Hastings and son of East Bethel were callers at Mrs. George Cole's on Sunday. Mrs. Leonard Holt, Mrs. Roland Hayes, and Mrs. Clyde Morgan were in Lewiston on Monday. Members of the Farm Bureau met at Mrs. Stanley Hakala's on Wednesday. After an interesting meeting with Mrs. Bessie Ring as chairman all enjoyed a Christmas tree with an exchange of gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan called on Mr. and Mrs. Norton Simmons at Woodstock, Sunday evening. Mrs. Fred Curtis and father, Walter Wyman, attended the funeral of Mr. Wyman's sister at Dover-Foxcroft on Sunday. She was injured in the elevator accident at the Brown Mill and died in a short time.

Mrs. Clyde Morgan spent Thursday evening with her uncle, Otis Curtis, at West Sumner. Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Tolvo Tamlander met at their home recently and presented them with an Aladdin lamp and other gifts in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Nottage, motored to Shapleigh last week to visit Ernest Curtis at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Franze Mills. Ardell Hayes who has been ill with jaundice is better and able to be out some.

Eric Alfred Saarinen of Fort Eustis, Va., has been spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Anna Saarinen, and is now visiting his sister in Massachusetts.

COMMUNISM IN OUR WAR DEPARTMENT

By DeWitt Emery

Editor's Note: DeWitt Emery is President of the National Small Business Men's Association.

Some weeks ago, I came into possession of a copy of War Department Education Manual EM 763—Economics: Principles and Problems—in two volumes.

As I read here and there in these volumes, it became more and more apparent that there was something very definitely haywire. So you may get an idea of what I mean, here's a sample of the contents, quoted from page 521, Volume One: "THE ABOLITION OF INHERITANCE—Our goal, then, is equality of opportunity such as we have just described. The first move in this direction, we believe, should be the adoption of a thoroughgoing federal estate tax which will prevent the piling up of wealth for the use of individuals, and will insure its expenditures in the interests of all. If this tax is to do its full share in reducing inequalities, it must take a very large proportion of a man's estate upon his death, leaving for the heirs (apart from a modest provision for direct dependents) little more than mere keep-alives, which are valued chiefly for sentimental reasons.

"This arrangement would take from the children of the wealthy the advantage they now enjoy through the inheritance of property which places them economically far in advance of those who have not chosen their parents so shrewdly. There is much to be said for shuffling the cards between deals, for having all runners in a race start from the same point. It is equally important in the race of life that contestants should get an even start, in so far as the elimination of artificial obstacles is concerned. If inheritance of income producing property were abolished, we should have at last a chance to judge fairly the qualities of the racers—a chance which is non-existent today under a system that often penalizes the weak and favors the strong. It is scarcely necessary to add that an estate tax if it was not to be evaded, would have to be accompanied by a gift tax which would prevent the transfer of property in anticipation of death, or would at least tax such transfers at a high rate."

How do you like that? Pretty bad isn't it for our War Department to be a party to teaching economic theories which, if adopted would utterly destroy individual incentive, one of the principle factors which enable this country to outstrip every civilization the world has ever known. I need the above quotation in speeches in St. Louis, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Washington, Chicago and other places, but did not release the quotation to the press until I spoke in Washington on October 4. The wire services picked it up and spread it to practically every daily paper in the country.

This publicity, coupled with the storm of protest which descended on Congress and the War Department from those present at the other meetings, resulted in the War Department withdrawing Education Manual EM 763.

It may be that withdrawing the Manual is supposed to quiet the rising tide of criticism. Perhaps it will to some extent, but it won't shut me up. I'm going to continue talking about this Manual until a Congressional investigation has been authorized to make a thorough investigation of the whole War Department educational program and the personnel in charge of that program.

What I want to know and what the American people want to know is how and why our War Department ever went in for teaching Communism. Also, we want to know that even though Education Manual EM 763 has been withdrawn there aren't one or more manuals still in use which are just as bad if not worse. I'll have more on this subject in my next column.

Only a little over one tenth of the island of Japan is suitable for farming.

WEST BETHEL

Mrs. James Westleigh spent the week end with her husband. Mrs. Westleigh has employment in Rumford.

Roger Wheeler has gone to Sandywich, N. H., where he is carrying on logging operations.

June, Charles and Dwight Merrill also Florence Merrill have all been ill with old fashioned measles.

Miss Frances Morrill is ill at her home in Mascon.

John Westleigh went Saturday to the C. M. G. hospital for surgery.

Charles Waterman spent the week end at Gorham, N. H.

Next Sunday will be the closing service for this year at the West Bethel Church. There will be a Christmas service conducted by the Pastor assisted by the members of the Sunday school and other young people. It will consist of recitations and Christmas music after the usual opening service and short sermon by the pastor. There will also be a Christmas tree and the usual exchange of gifts.

There will not be any morning service or Sunday school. The Christmas service will begin at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and every one is invited to attend.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Mrs. LeRoy Dymont was hostess to the Bates Literary Club Monday evening at a Christmas party. Miss Agnes L. Gray gave an interesting talk and each member present responded with a Christmas quotation. A social evening with chorus singing, Miss Gray at the piano, followed by Christmas tree with exchange of gifts.

Mrs. Ella Nickerson remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Brinck and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dudley and daughter have moved to the home they recently purchased on Main Street.

MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mrs. Augustus Carter, Correspondent Elizabeth Ward was home over the week end from the C. M. G. Hospital School of Nursing.

L. C. Stevens is making a rapid recovery at the Portland Maine General Hospital, Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter were in Portland, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carter returned Tuesday from visiting Mr. and Mrs. Philip Carter and family at Connecticut and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Johnson at Arlington, Mass.

Mrs. Richard Carter was hostess at a Stanley Brush party Wednesday evening. Mrs. Doris Hayes of West Paris was demonstrator. Augustus Carter has purchased the house formerly known as the Curtis Winslow house.

Mrs. Curtis Winslow was in Berlin, N. H., Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Carter, Mrs. Fannie Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ward and Bruce Bailey were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter.

Ann MacClure Carter has the measles.

GROVER HILL

Robert Whitman of Norway visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Whitman one night last week.

The death of Mrs. Mildred Hapgood Lyon has caused a deep feeling of sadness in our neighborhood. Mrs. Lyon spent the early part of her married life on Grover Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skillings were in Norway one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman entertained Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers of South Waterford, Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Trefethen goes Friday

BETHEL MAINGAS CO.

BOTTLED GAS SERVICE

WARREN M. BEAN
Tel. 49-3

to Manchester, Conn. for a Christmas vacation of two weeks with her son and family.

The headquarters of the United States Custom court is located in the city of New York.

USED CARS WANTED IN GOOD CONDITION
O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
So. Paris, Maine Tel. 397

WELDING

FARM MACHINERY TRUCK FRAMES
PONY WHEELS

Lowell's Welding Shop

PHONE 81-2

RADIO REPAIRING

RADIO REPAIR SERVICE

We are equipped to service and repair radio receivers and phonographs of all kinds, and solicit your patronage. All work is fully guaranteed.

We have a complete line of tubes, antennas, noise eliminators, and all accessories.

Leave your Radio at the Reynolds Jewelry Store for prompt, pleasing service.

Bethel Radio Service

LAWRENCE D. McKEEN

PAUL J. SALWAY

Phone 99

Runnels Machine Shop

HIGH STREET, BETHEL

Machine Work of All Kinds

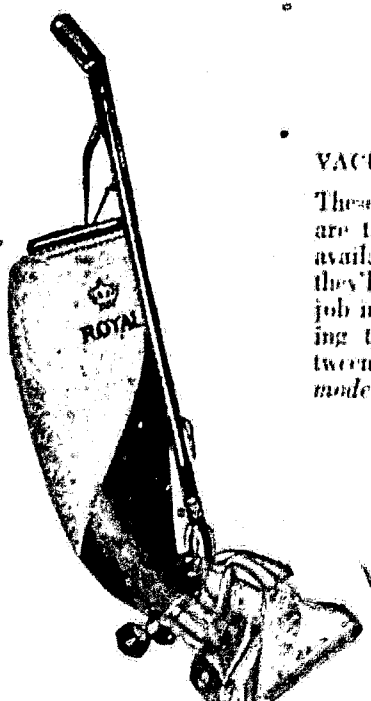
GAS AND ELECTRIC WELDING

Phone 108-3

Home Phone 33-3

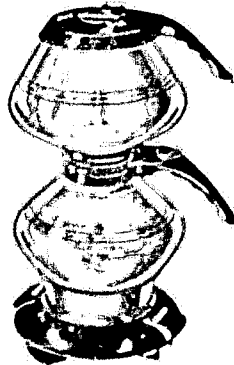
For Christmas . . .

Electrical Gifts which keep on giving through the years



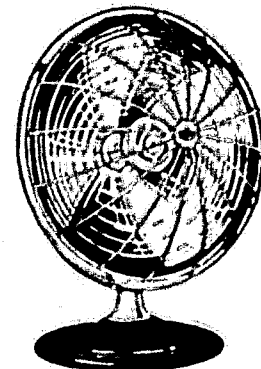
ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANERS . . .

These powerful floor type cleaners are the best rug and floor cleaners available. With extra attachments they'll do a complete housecleaning job in a single operation—from ceiling to floor and everything in between. Without attachments, the model shown sells for \$57.



GLASS COFFEE MAKERS . . .

It's a cinch to make a swell tasting pot of coffee with these coffee makers, and they can be used any place where an outlet is handy. Coffee can be heated later on without pouring or stirring or picking up a metallic taste. These coffee makers sell for as low as \$10.



SUN BOWL ROOM HEATERS . . .

For instantaneous heat on cold mornings you can't beat a sun bowl heater. Ideal for use in the bathroom, kitchen and even in the office. Pick it up and place it anywhere. Price \$8.70.

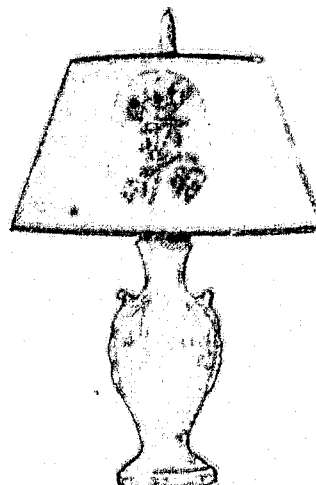
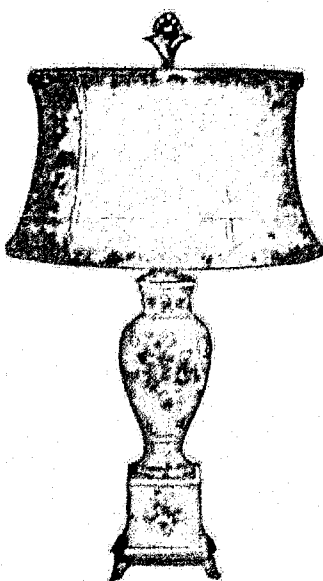
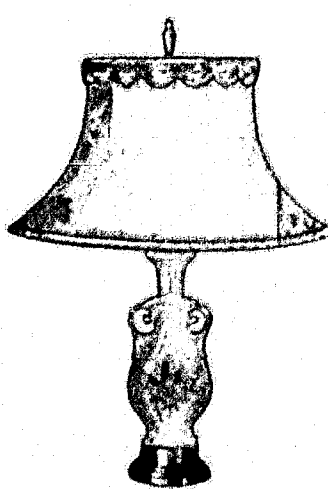


TABLE LAMPS . . .

Stylishly designed, well constructed table lamps make perfect gifts. Our present wide selection of lamps are the answer to a woman's prayer, combining usefulness and beauty in a household necessity. They will add charm to any room and provide excellent light for a hundred household tasks. Prices start at \$13.75 for table lamps. Be sure to look over our floor and pinup lamps at the same time.



CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY

★ TOASTERS, FOOD MIXERS, CLOCKS,

and a host of other sought for appliances are on order but have not been delivered to date, although small quantities of these hard to get items are arriving occasionally. Keep an eye on your nearest Central Maine Power Company store for the appliance you want. If your name is on our list, you will be notified as soon as your appliance arrives.



Have you ever thought of Christmas as a birthday party—a birthday party that goes all over the world at once? That is why Christmas is so joyous! Everybody is a participant in this big, grand, world-wide party, with Santa Claus the host!

And here we are, on the Eve of Christmas, sending you our very best wishes for a joyous time at this great Birthday Party.

Bethel Garage & Machine Shop

Thanks,
Friends.
MERRY CHRISTMAS
1946



MAY THE TREASURE OF ACCUMULATED MEMORIES of Christmases past and gone gladden your Christmas celebration this year. We wish for you all the good things for which Christmas has always stood.

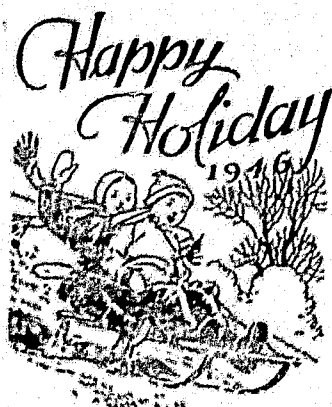
**Don Brown Studio
The Book Shop**



CHRISTMAS WISHES
by the
THOUSAND
we send to all our friends
this Yule Season of 1946.
May yours be indeed a
MERRY CHRISTMAS

Young's Red & White Store

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS



Glad thoughts

And special wishes
Are happily combined
To make this
Christmas Greeting
The warmest kind.

Bosserman's Drug Store



**JOYOUS
YULETIDE**

Here's wishing that the light of the season's cheer will glow through all you do, adding greatly to your Christmas happiness.

BETHEL THEATRE



• THESE ARE DAYS WHEN WE ARE ALL IN A BIG HURRY TO GET HOME, FOR THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME WHEN THE CHRISTMAS WREATH IS GLOWING IN THE WINDOW. WE ARE DUE RIGHT NOW TO SAY OUR LITTLE PIECE—AN OLD REFRAIN, IT IS TRUE, BUT AS WARM AND HEARTFELT AS THE FIRST TIME WE EVER SAID IT—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
BUCKY'S**

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

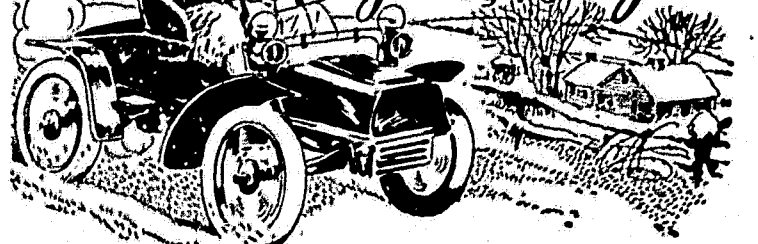
and
thanks



CHRISTMAS IS A TIME WHEN OLD LOYALTIES ARE NOT ONLY STRENGTHENED BUT REMEMBERED. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN US, AND HOW EARNESTLY WE WISH FOR YOU A VERY JOYOUS CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY.

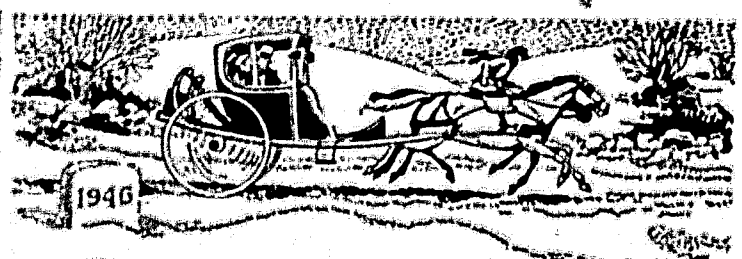
D. GROVER BROOKS

Old Fashioned Yuletide Greetings



• It isn't always stylish to be old fashioned, but there are times when it's very genuine—and Christmas is one of them. Yes, folks, we wish you an old fashioned Christmas this year ... the best one of them all

Bethel Restaurant



**Merry Christmas
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS**

Styles change, methods change, but Christmas—never! Beneath it all is the same old love of man for his folks and his neighbors, the same old dream of the day when peace and good will encompass all the earth.

So now in that changeless season of Christmas we greet our friends and neighbors, as so often before, with that time-worn message of cheer and good fellowship, **MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

COTTON'S

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By ED EM
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(Editor's Note:
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FAMOUS INSTITUTION
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"GEORGIA, the Empire State of the South"

By ED EMERINE

(Editor's Note: This is another in the "Stories of the States" series.)

"It was the first colony in the Western Hemisphere to forbid slavery, to prohibit rum, to found an orphanage, to allow married women full property rights, to charter a state university, to charter a college for women."

So states a marker at the highest point in Georgia, 4,784 feet above sea level, at Mount Enota, atop Brasstown Bald mountain.

Back of that marker is over 400 years of American history, beginning with the explorations of Hernando De Soto, the gold-seeking adventurer who journeyed through that area in 1540. And, if legend is correct, islands off the coast were regarded in those days as the "golden isles of Guale." Their winding waterways were favorite haunts of pirates of the Spanish main, and today parties often search for treasure plate and "pieces of eight" cached there by Blackbeard. But the real history of Georgia begins in 1733 with the founding of Savannah.

Refugees Get Charter.

Among the debtors in English prisons were men of high character, splendid education and great ability. In London were benevolent gentlemen, too, who sought to found a home for these unfortunates and a place of refuge for the Salzburgers and other persecuted sects of the continent of Europe. They obtained a charter from George II, king of England, in June, 1732, and selected Gen. James Edward Oglethorpe as governor.

A man of great liberality and marked ability, General Oglethorpe landed at Yamacraw bluff in February, 1733, with 116 emigrants and laid the foundations for Savannah, the first American city to be planned before building.

During the next eight years about 2,500 persons were brought over, two-thirds of them German Protestants. The Wesleys, John and Charles, came in 1736 as young clergymen. George Whitefield arrived in 1740. Thus, from a small beginning, Georgia grew to take its place, 40 years later, with the other 12 colonies in throwing off British domination.

Ravaged by War.

Twice Georgia was ravaged by war. In May 1775, more than a year before the Declaration of Independence, Col. Joseph Habersham and Commodore Bowen with 10 volunteers seized the powder magazine at Savannah and secured 3,000 pounds of powder, of which Georgia authorities sent 5,000 pounds to the Continental army at Boston. In March, 1776, the Georgians under Colonel McIntosh, aided by Carolinians under Colonel Bull, burned 3 and disabled 6 out of 11 British merchant vessels which were attempting to carry on trade with loyalist planters.

In December, 1778, the British captured Savannah and Augusta fell a few months later. After the fall of Charleston, S. C., in 1780, the British overran all eastern Georgia. It was not until 1781 that Col. Elijah Clarke, with the assistance



of Pickens and "Light Horse" Harry Lee, succeeded in retaking Augusta. On July 11, 1782, the British evacuated Savannah and the authority of Georgia was re-established.

Site of Sherman's March.

Georgia seceded from the Union early in 1861 and furnished the Confederate army 94 regiments and 38 battalions. On Georgia soil were fought the battles of Chicksaw, Ringgold, Resaca, New Hope church, Kennesaw mountain, Peach Tree creek, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Allatoona, and the skirmishes that attended Sherman's march through the state. When the war ended the state was ravaged.

But thrift, ambition and pride remained. The people of Georgia began to rebuild — a difficult job, a trying ordeal. But soon after the Civil war ended, Georgia resumed her enterprises in every industrial line, not even waiting for her reentrance into the Union, which came in 1870.

There never has been any question of patriotism and loyalty among Georgians. During the Spanish-American war, Georgia furnished more volunteers in proportion to population than any other state. The heroism of Georgia's sons in World War I and World War II has written brilliant exploits on history's pages. And in Georgia thousands of soldiers, sailors, marines and airmen were trained for their jobs in every theater of war.

Georgia is the largest state east of the Mississippi. From top to bottom its greatest length is 320 miles, and from side to side its greatest distance is some 260 miles.

Leads in Industry.

Georgia stands in the front rank of the southern state in the variety and value of its manufactures and the number of its manufacturing establishments. Its textile mills include cotton and woolen knitting mills and silk mills. Flour and grist mills, clothing factories, fur-

niture factories, brass, steel and iron works, foundries, car shops and other manufacturing plants are some of its heavy industries. Georgia has brick, tile and pottery plants, and its cunning factories, creameries and numerous other processing plants utilize the state's raw materials.

Georgia's slash pine is made into paper, trees grown there reaching a growth in 8 to 10 years that would require 40 to 50 years in a higher, colder climate.

Georgia's marble is famous all over the world, and large quantities of granite and knolls are found in many localities. Gold deposits are



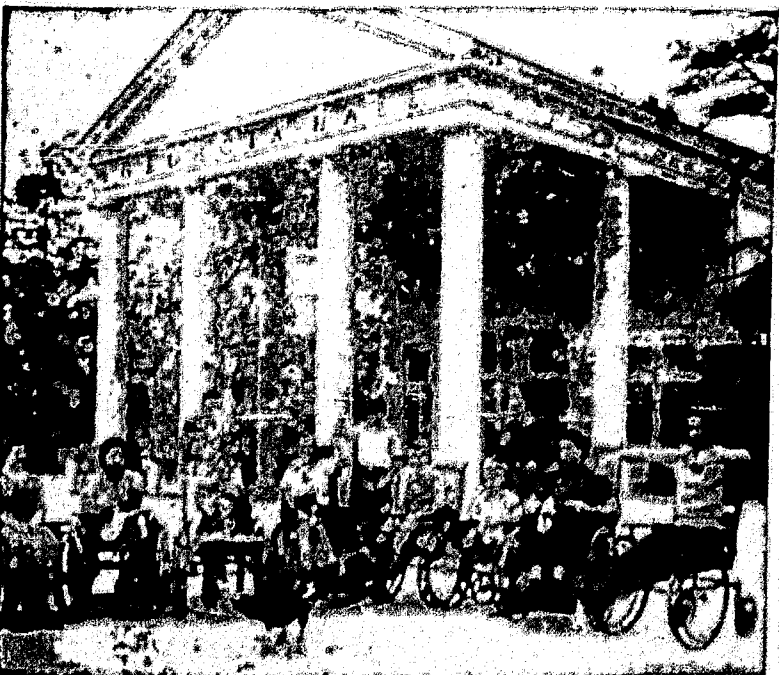
NATIVE GOVERNOR. Born March 20, 1907, at Newman, Ga., Ellis Gibbs Arnall has been an energetic leader of his native state. A former lawyer, he served in the state legislature and as attorney general before taking office as chief executive January 12, 1943.

found in four belts in Georgia, and the mining of gold is an old industry there. Brown and red iron ores are found in many places, and copper, graphite, talc, barite, limestone, precious stones, marble, phosphate and many other deposits of minerals and clays are scattered throughout Georgia.

Agriculture Is Varied.

The slopes of Georgia's mountains are well suited for the grazing of livestock, and the state has an abundance of land, either rolling or level, for growing vegetables, fruits, corn, wheat, rice, oats, barley, buckwheat, cowpeas, clover, timothy, grasses, cotton, peanuts, tobacco and dozens of other crops. The forest timbers are oak, pine, poplar, ash, beech, elm, chestnut, hickory, maple, walnut, ironwood, sugarberry and a score of others. Large quantities of turpentine are produced.

Georgia's resources are vast. Its climate and rainfall are conducive to all plant life, and pleasant for human beings. The gentle art of living is practiced in Georgia but there remains a deep-rooted determination to keep up the leadership, the progress, that began over two centuries ago when the Oglethorpe band landed at Savannah. Georgia is a state worth seeing, knowing—and watching!



FAMOUS INSTITUTION. One of Georgia's most famous enterprises is the Warm Springs Foundation, which was founded by the late Franklin D. Roosevelt. Some of the infantile paralysis victims are shown here preparing for their Thanksgiving dinner.



Billion's Gulch is typical of Georgia's scenic spots.

NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS

Crochet This Lovely Bed Cape Romantic Design to Embroider



5608

Crocheted Bed Cape

AN EXQUISITE crocheted bed cape—so pretty it belongs in a trousseau! Use the palest of pink wool, tie with narrow velvet ribbon. For about-the-house wear, use darker wools. It's 17 inches in depth and requires only four ounce balls of lightweight wool.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Shoulder Cape (Pattern No. 5608) send 20 cents in coin, your name, address and pattern number.

Embroidered Tea Towels

THIS amusing romance of two kittens will provide gay laughter at a kitchen shower. The six-inch kittens are embroidered on a set of tea towels in bright colors in outline and darning stitch.

To obtain 8 transfer patterns, color chart for embroidering the Kitten Romance Towels (Pattern No. 5095) send 20 cents in coin, your name, address and pattern number.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
1150 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Enclose 20 cents for pattern.
Name _____
Address _____

Bear Markets Last Year And Half, Study Shows

A recent study of the 12 bear markets that occurred on the stock exchanges of this country between 1899 and 1942 shows that, on the average, they lasted one year and six months and that the value of securities decreased, on the average, nearly 46 per cent.

What shall I buy for him this Christmas? If he's a cigarette smoker, select a carton of 200 mild, choice cigarettes. The brand? Give him a cigarette with long, popular acceptance—Camels. They're sure to please. And for the man who smokes a pipe, give Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco, the world's largest-selling pipe tobacco. Special holiday gift wrappings make both Camels and Prince Albert particularly desirable choices. Camels are conveniently packed—ten packages of flavorful, mellow cigarettes to a carton. . . . Prince Albert is handsomely wrapped in one pound moisture-proof containers. All of the packages include space for a holiday message. Your nearest dealer is featuring these choice Christmas gifts now.—Adv.

Splendid Cough Relief, Mixed In Your Kitchen

Saves Big Dollars. No Coughing. Yes, ma'am, right in your own kitchen, you can easily mix a cough medicine that is a wonder for quick results, and gives you about four times as much for your money. And it's no trouble—a child could do it. You'll need a syrup. Make it by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup. Now get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any drugstore, and pour it into a pint bottle, and fill up with your syrup. There you have a full pint of remarkable medicine for coughs due to colds. It lasts a family a long time, and tastes fine—children love it. You'll say it's hard to beat, for real relief. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear the air passages. Eases the soreness, and lets you rest at night. Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for quick action on throat and bronchial irritations. Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

On Your Holiday Trip

DON'T TAKE CHANCES ON SMOOTH
DANGEROUS TIRES

Get
Firestone
FACTORY-METHOD
RETREADING
700
6.00-16
Only
Other Sizes Proportionately Low

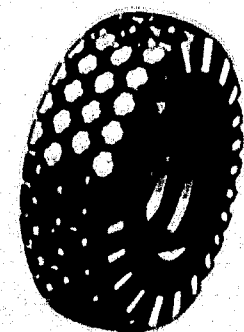
New Tire Safety
at Less Than 1/2
the Cost of
New Tires!

BRING 'EM
IN LIKE THIS

TAKE 'EM
OUT LIKE THIS

You get new-tire rubber with full new-tire tread width and depth. You get the famous Firestone De Luxe Champion Grip-Tread design with 3,450 sharp angles to protect against dangerous skidding. Why be satisfied with ordinary skippy retreading? Get the best—get Firestone!

FOR EXTRA PROTECTION ASK FOR THE
FIRESTONE STUDDED GROUND GRIP TREAD



A "must" for snow and mud! The famous Studded Ground Grip Tread Design gives you the extra traction you need for winter driving. No slipping, no spinning, no skidding! Deep, tough tread for long wear.

ALL MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP
FULLY GUARANTEED

Drive In Today

See Your Nearby Firestone Dealer Store or Firestone Store

